

Adventure COMICS

LEGIONNAIRES, my *CAMERA EYE* CAN PROJECT *ANY* EVENT I'VE EVER SEEN--LIKE THIS FIGHT BETWEEN *SUPERBOY* AND *BIZARRO*! WHO HAS A MORE UNIQUE POWER?

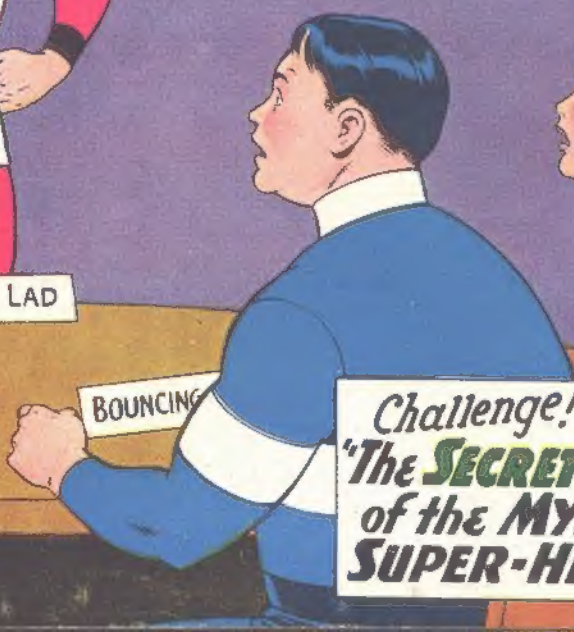
I HAVE! BUT I DARE NOT REVEAL IT!



MYSTERY LAD



SUN BOY



BOUNCING



Challenge! What is "The **SECRET** POWER of the **MYSTERY** **SUPER-HERO**!"?

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SEE, LANA --
I TOLD YOU I'M
SUPERBOY!

SMALLVILLE

THE
HOME OF
SUPERBOY

CLARK HAS NOT
ONLY CONFESSED
TO ME HE'S SUPERBOY...
HE'S GOING TO PROVE
IT!

MANY TIMES, LANA LANG, THE PRETTY
TEEN-AGED NEIGHBOR OF THE KENTS,
HAS TRIED TO PROVE HER SUSPICION
THAT CLARK KENT IS REALLY SUPERBOY!
NOW, AT LAST, HER IMPISH SCHEMES
ARE SUCCESSFUL! YES, BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, THE DAY HAS FINALLY COME WHEN
LANA BRINGS ABOUT... *The*

**CONFESSION
OF
SUPERBOY!**

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ONE FATEFUL DAY, IN THE HOME OF LANA LANG, IMPISH TEEN-AGE NEIGHBOR OF THE KENT FAMILY...

WE CAN'T TAKE YOU ON THIS TRIP, SO WE'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO LIVE WITH THE KENTS TILL WE RETURN, LANA!

I'LL MISS YOU... BUT THE KENTS ARE WONDERFUL PEOPLE!



LAST TIME I STAYED WITH THEM I TRIED HARD TO PROVE MY SUSPICION THAT CLARK KENT IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY! I THOUGHT IF I DID, I COULD MAKE HIM FALL FOR ME!



"AND THEN I'D BE SUPERBOY'S GIRL-FRIEND!"

I SQUEEZED COAL INTO THIS DIAMOND BY SUPER-PRESSURE... BUT IT'S NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU, LANA!

IT'S DAZZLING, SUPERBOY DEAR!



IT WAS JUST... SIGH... A DAY-DREAM! I COULD NEVER PROVE IT... AND I WON'T TRY ANY MORE! IF HE IS SUPERBOY, MY PRYING MIGHT INTERFERE WITH HIS CAREER!



BUT LATER, WHEN SHE GOES TO LIVE WITH THE KENTS, LANA'S NOBLE NEW RESOLUTIONS GET A SETBACK!

I HOPE YOU GOT ALL OVER YOUR IDEA THAT I'M SUPERBOY! YOU MADE YOURSELF LOOK PRETTY FOOLISH THE LAST TIME YOU TRIED TO PROVE IT!

SO I LOOKED FOOLISH, DID I? LISTEN, CLARK KENT, I'M STILL SURE YOU'RE SUPERBOY, BUT I WAS GOING TO FORGET IT! BUT NOW...

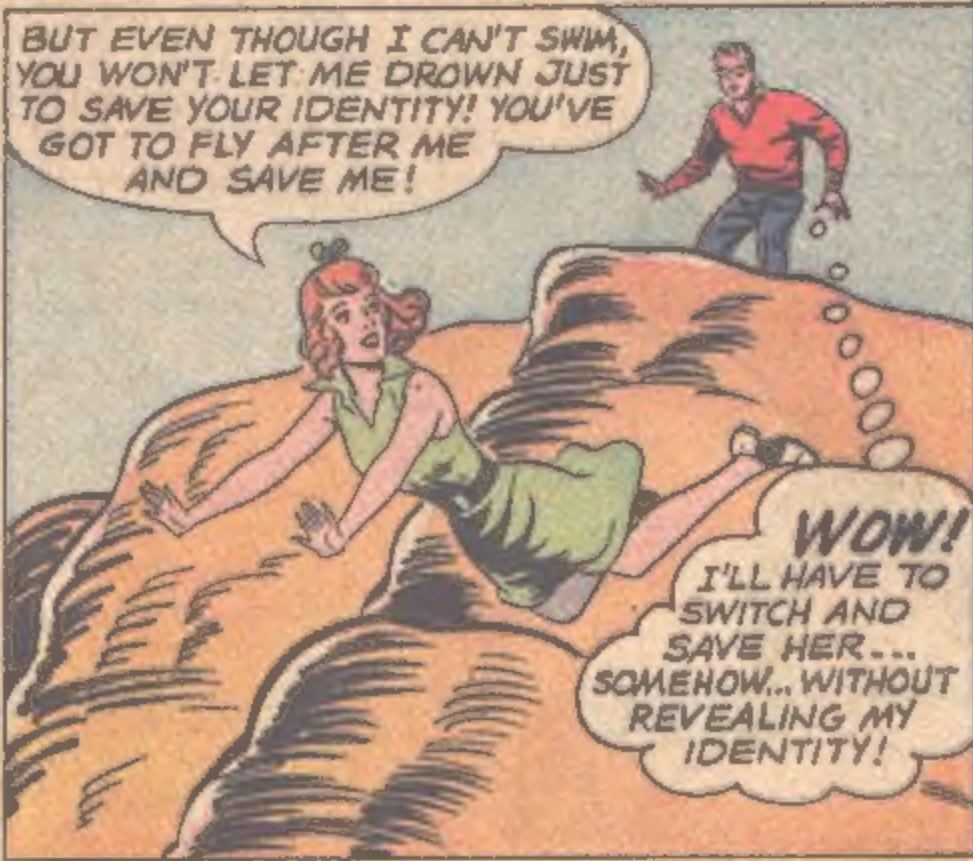
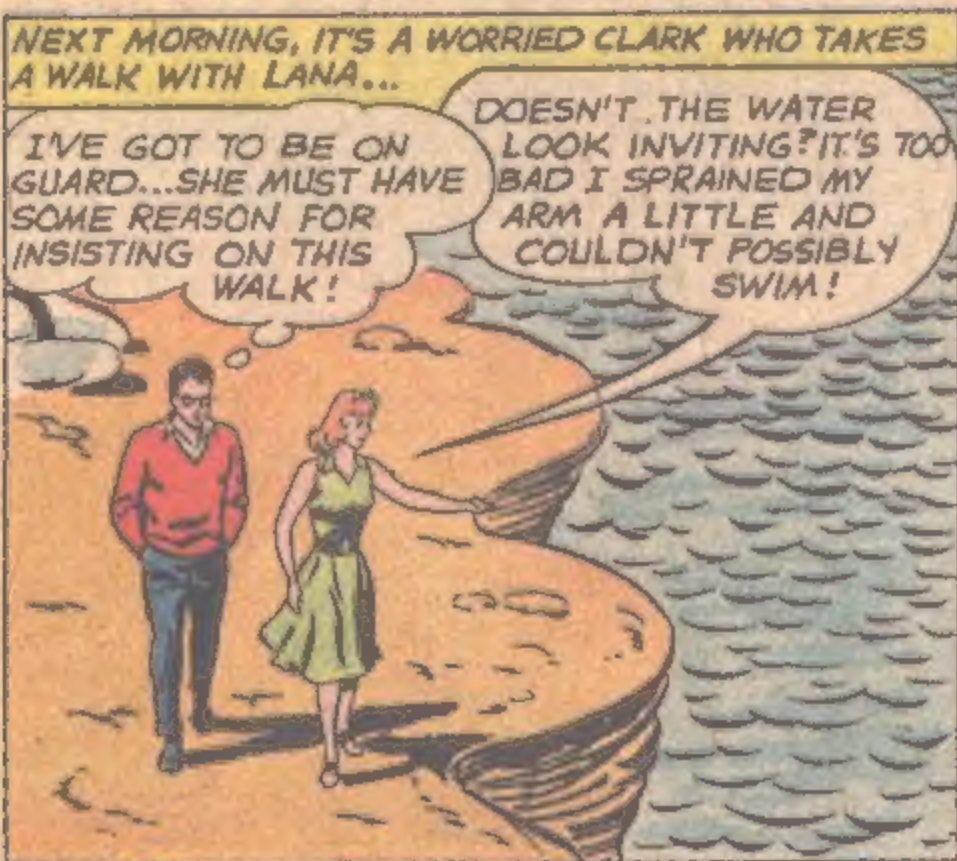


...NOW I AM GOING TO PROVE IT, AND NO TRICKS OF YOURS WILL STOP ME! WE'LL SEE WHO LAUGHS LAST!

I ONLY WANTED TO DISCOURAGE HER CURIOSITY, BUT NOW I'VE GOT HER SO ANGRY SHE'S DETERMINED TO PROVE MY IDENTITY! I'M AFRAID I'VE MADE TROUBLE FOR MYSELF...



RIGHT, CLARK...BUT YOU DON'T YET DREAM HOW MUCH TROUBLE!



AND INSTANTS LATER, BENEATH THE WATER'S SURFACE...

I'M PULVERIZING THIS HUGE MASS OF SALT! DISSOLVING INTO THE WATER, IT WILL INSTANTLY INCREASE ITS BUOYANCY!



HA! LANA CAN'T SINK IN THIS SUPER-SALTY WATER, ANY MORE THAN SHE COULD IN UTAH'S GREAT SALT LAKE! NOW TO FLASH BACK AND BECOME CLARK KENT AGAIN!

A MOMENT LATER...

LANA? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SEE YOU'RE FLOATING...

IT SEEMS I CAN'T SINK!

LANA, THAT WAS A SILLY THING TO DO! YOU COULD HAVE DROWNED, TRYING TO PROVE I'M SUPERBOY!

BUT I DIDN'T DROWN! SOMEHOW, THE WATER WAS MADE SUPER-BUOYANT, AND I CAN GUESS WHO DID IT, THOUGH I HAVE NO PROOF!

NEXT DAY, MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER, LANA TRIES ANOTHER STRATEGY...

ALL RIGHT, LARRY... NOW, WHILE HE'S INTERESTED IN HIS READING...

OKAY, COUSIN LANA... I'LL DO JUST AS YOU SAY, BUT DON'T FORGET THAT QUARTER YOU PROMISED ME!

CLARK, WILL YOU BLOW UP THIS RUBBER GIRAFFE FOR ME? I WANT TO USE IT IN THE SWIMMING-POOL!

SURE, LARRY, LET ME HAVE IT!





HERE YOU ARE, LARRY...

HA! YOU BLEW IT UP! THAT PROVES YOU'RE SUPERBOY!



THAT'S NO ORDINARY RUBBER BALLOON BEACH-TOY! IT'S ONE OF THE DISPLAY FIGURES FOR THE FLOATS IN TODAY'S SMALLVILLE PAGEANT, THAT I BORROWED!

SO... WHAT IF IT IS?

(SSSS!)



THOSE FIGURES ARE MADE OF SPECIAL PLASTICIZED RUBBER, SO THEY'LL TAKE HARD WEAR! THEY HAVE TO BE BLOWN UP BY POWERFUL AIR-COMPRESSORS... ONLY A PERSON WITH **SUPER-BREATH** COULD INFLATE ONE!

I CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER SLIP AFTER WHAT TOOK PLACE YESTERDAY... GOT TO THINK FAST...



YOU MUST HAVE MADE SOME MISTAKE, LANA! WHY, ANYONE COULD BLOW THIS THING UP... EVEN YOUR COUSIN LARRY!

YOU CAN'T SQUIRM OUT OF IT THAT WAY! GO AHEAD AND TRY TO BLOW IT UP, LARRY!



HEY, LOOK, COUSIN LANA... I BLEW IT UP AS GOOD AS CLARK DID!

WHAT...

MY HEAT VISION, TRAINED ON THE RUBBER, SOFTENED THE PLASTIC FIBERS OF THE BALLOON, SO IT BECAME AS ELASTIC AS AN ORDINARY ONE!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



YOU THINK YOU'VE MADE ME LOOK FOOLISH AGAIN, DON'T YOU? WELL, CLARK, YOU'LL FIND OUT I'M NOT THROUGH YET!

OH-OH! EVERY TIME I TRICK HER, IT ONLY MAKES HER MORE DETERMINED TO PROVE MY IDENTITY... AND LIVING HERE, SHE HAS SO MANY CHANCES!



ADVENTURE COMICS



A LITTLE LATER, SWITCHING HIS IDENTITY TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT...

I PROMISED THE MAYOR SUPERBOY WOULD TAKE PART IN THE SMALLVILLE PAGEANT. AT LEAST, WHILE LANA'S THERE, SHE WON'T BE SETTING TRAPS FOR ME HERE!



PRECIOUS STONES FROM OTHER PLANETS

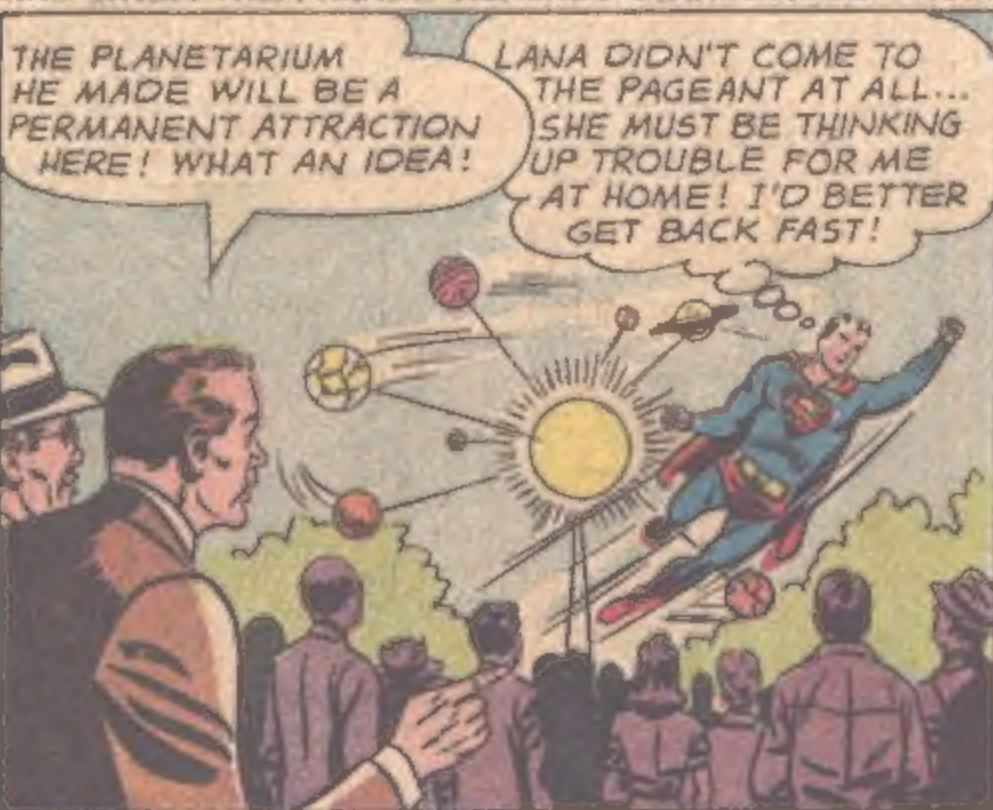
AS THE PAGEANT GETS UNDERWAY...



LOOK! THERE COMES SUPERBOY TO LEAD THE PARADE!

HE CARRIES HIS FLOAT, INSTEAD OF RIDING ON IT... IT LOOKS LIKE A PLANETARIUM MODEL OF THE SUN AND PLANETS!

AND WHEN THE PARADE REACHES SMALLVILLE PARK...



THE PLANETARIUM HE MADE WILL BE A PERMANENT ATTRACTION HERE! WHAT AN IDEA!

LANA DIDN'T COME TO THE PAGEANT AT ALL... SHE MUST BE THINKING UP TROUBLE FOR ME AT HOME! I'D BETTER GET BACK FAST!

BUT WHEN, AS CLARK KENT, HE REJOINS LANA...



OH, CLARK, I HAD TO PACK CLOTHES AT HOME TO MOVE THEM HERE, SO I COULDN'T MAKE THE PAGEANT! WILL YOU BRING THE SUITCASE OVER?

ER... SURE, LANA... SHOW ME WHERE IT IS!



SHE'S OFTEN TRIED TO TRICK ME INTO LIFTING HEAVY WEIGHTS... SO I'D BETTER INSPECT HER SUITCASE WITH MY X-RAY VISION BEFORE I LIFT IT! MAYBE SHE'S FILLED THIS ONE WITH WEIGHTS TO SEE IF I COULD PICK IT UP!



THERE IT IS. BESIDES CLOTHES, I'VE GOT SEVERAL ROLLS OF FILM IN IT, SO BE CAREFUL! X-RAY CAN FOG FILM, YOU KNOW!

SHE'S STYMIED ME! IF I USE MY X-RAY VISION TO SEE THROUGH THE VALISE, IT'LL FOG THE FILM INSIDE AND DISCLOSE THAT I'M SUPERBOY!

BUT, AFTER A MOMENT...

HA! YOU PICKED IT UP... AND THAT WOULD TAKE **SUPER-STRENGTH!** FOR BESIDES FILM, IT WAS FULL OF HEAVY BRICKS WEIGHING 200 POUNDS!

WHY, IT DOESN'T WEIGH ANYTHING! I DON'T SEE HOW... BUT LOOK!



THE BRICKS WERE SO HEAVY THEY TORE THE BOTTOM OUT AS I LIFTED IT! YOUR SILLY SUSPICIONS HAVE RUINED YOUR SUITCASE... BUT I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER!

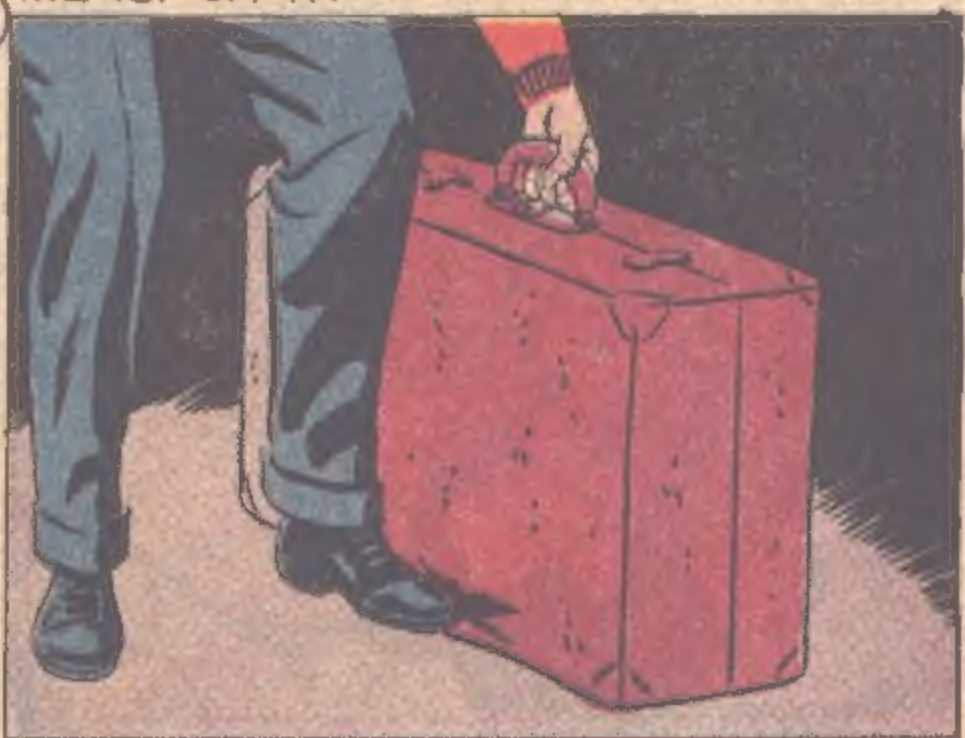


DON'T BOTHER! JUST TELL ME HOW YOU GOT OUT OF THIS ONE BEFORE I GO MAD!

I DIDN'T DARE USE MY X-RAY VISION, BUT MY MICROSCOPIC SUPER-VISION SAW THAT THE FLOOR BOARDS WERE SLIGHTLY DEPRESSED BY THE GREAT WEIGHT...



"...SO WHEN I PICKED IT UP, I HELD THE BOTTOM DOWN BY PINCHING IT WITH MY TOE, AND PULLED THE TOP OFF IT!"

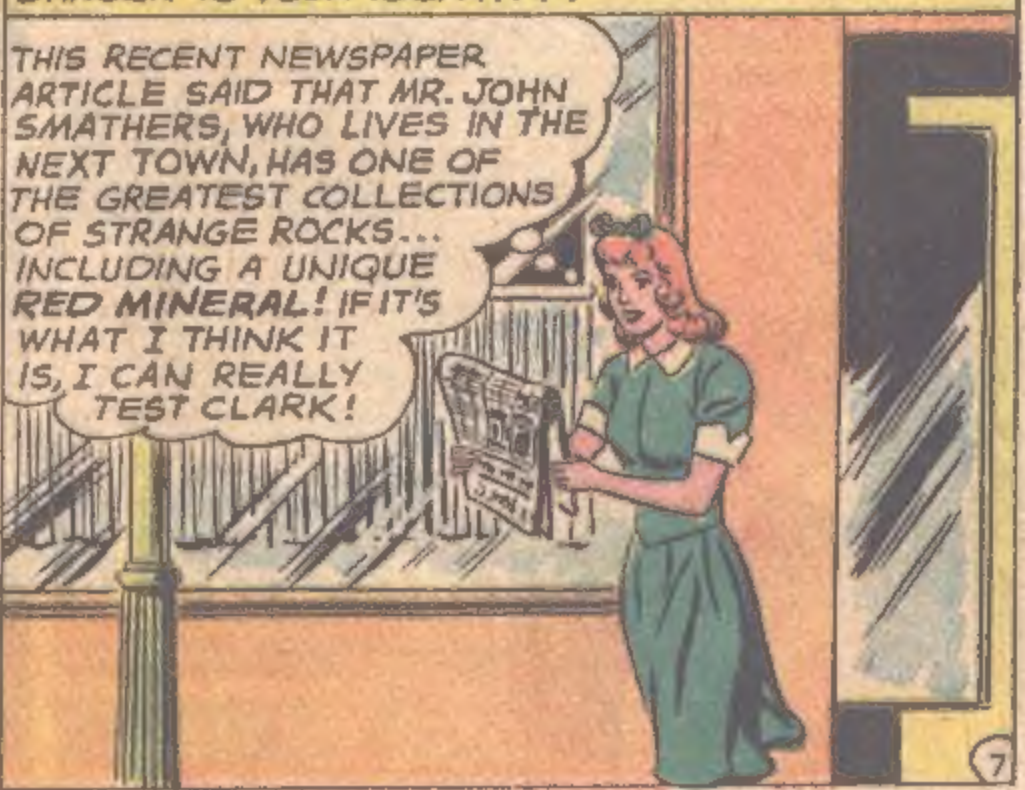


POOR LANA... SHE'S TRIED EVERY TRICK SHE CAN THINK OF AND CAN'T GET ANYWHERE! I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR HER!



DON'T FEEL TOO SORRY, CLARK... FOR WHAT ANGRY LANA HAS NEXT IN MIND WILL PROVE THE SUPREME DANGER TO YOUR IDENTITY!

THIS RECENT NEWSPAPER ARTICLE SAID THAT MR. JOHN SMATHERS, WHO LIVES IN THE NEXT TOWN, HAS ONE OF THE GREATEST COLLECTIONS OF STRANGE ROCKS... INCLUDING A UNIQUE RED MINERAL! IF IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS, I CAN REALLY TEST CLARK!



AND WHEN A TRIUMPHANT LANA RETURNS...



AND WHEN LANA RETURNS FROM CLOSING THE DOOR...



LATER, AS THE SPEECHLESS **SUPERBOY** STREAKS OUT OF HIS SECRET TUNNEL...



BUT, WHEN HE HAS TAKEN THE POLICE SHOW PROPS TO THE STADIUM, **SUPERBOY** FACES A DILEMMA...

SECTION C...IT'S SAGGING! I'VE GOT TO WARN PEOPLE TO STAY OUT OF IT OR THEIR WEIGHT WILL MAKE IT COLLAPSE! HMM... THOSE CHEER-LEADERS GIVE ME AN IDEA!



UNABLE TO SPEAK, THE **BOY OF STEEL** FLASHES A SILENT WARNING!

SECTION C SEATS UNSAFE



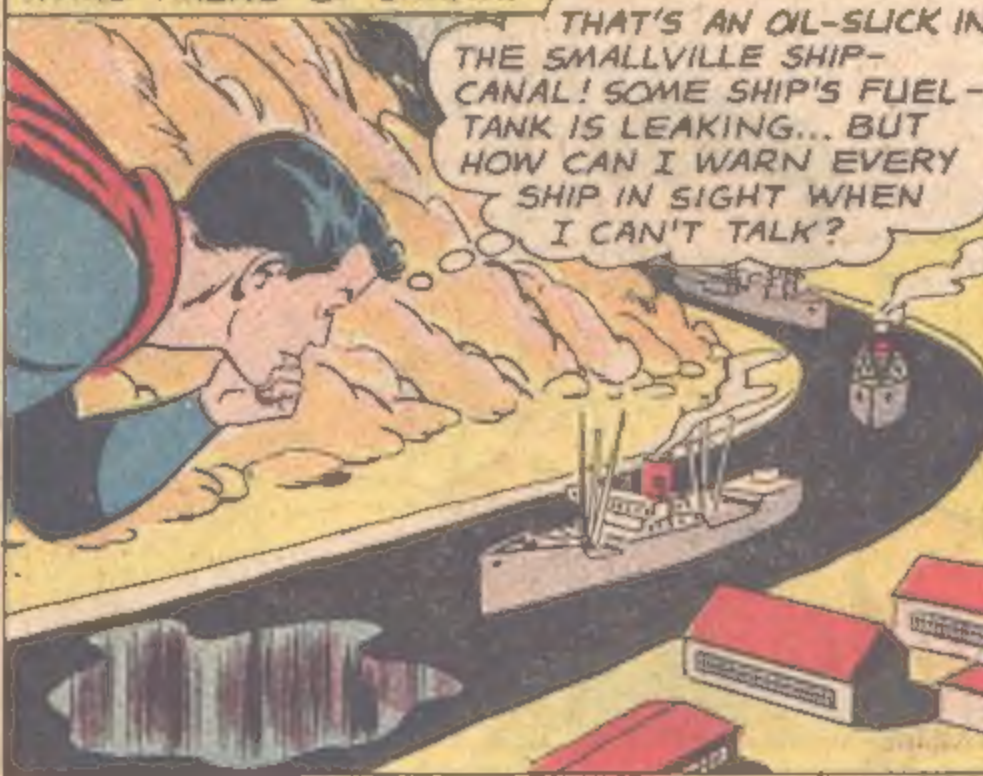
THOSE GIANT LETTERS I BORROWED FROM THE CHEER-LEADERS GOT MY WARNING ACROSS! NOW TO REPAIR THE BEAMS UNDER THAT SECTION!

SO THAT WAS THE EFFECT **RED KRYPTONITE** HAD ON YOU... IT MADE YOU SPEECHLESS, DIDN'T IT? THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! SEE YOU SOON!

NOW SHE'S GOING TO CHECK **CLARK KENT**... AND IF HE CAN'T SPEAK EITHER, SHE'LL **KNOW!** I'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB AND GET HOME AHEAD OF HER!



BUT AS A DESPERATE **SUPERBOY** HURRIES HOMEWARD AHEAD OF LANA...



THAT'S AN OIL-SLICK IN THE SMALLVILLE SHIP-CANAL! SOME SHIP'S FUEL-TANK IS LEAKING... BUT HOW CAN I WARN EVERY SHIP IN SIGHT WHEN I CAN'T TALK?

HASTILY PREPARING A PAIR OF GIANT FLAGS...

"ATTENTION ALL SHIPS... CHECK YOUR FUEL TANKS FOR LEAKS!"



ALL SAILORS UNDERSTAND THE SEMAPHORE CODE, AND THESE HUGE FLAGS CAN BE SEEN FOR MILES! NOW TO GET BACK HOME AND SWITCH...

PRESENTLY, AT HIS HOME...

OF COURSE YOU GOT HERE AHEAD OF ME AND CHANGED! BUT NOW LET'S HEAR YOU **SPEAK!**

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LANA? IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO HAVE A SPLITTING HEADACHE LIKE THIS, WITHOUT YOUR BABBLING NONSENSE!



BUT...IF **SUPERBOY** IS SPEECHLESS, HOW CAN **CLARK KENT** SPEAK? CAN YOU GUESS?

WHY, I SAW YOUR LIPS MOVE AND I HEARD YOU SPEAK! I... JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...

PLEASE, LANA, LET ME REST UNTIL MY HEAD IS BETTER! IF MY HEAD-ACHE DOESN'T GO AWAY, I WON'T BE ABLE TO STUDY FOR MY FINALS!



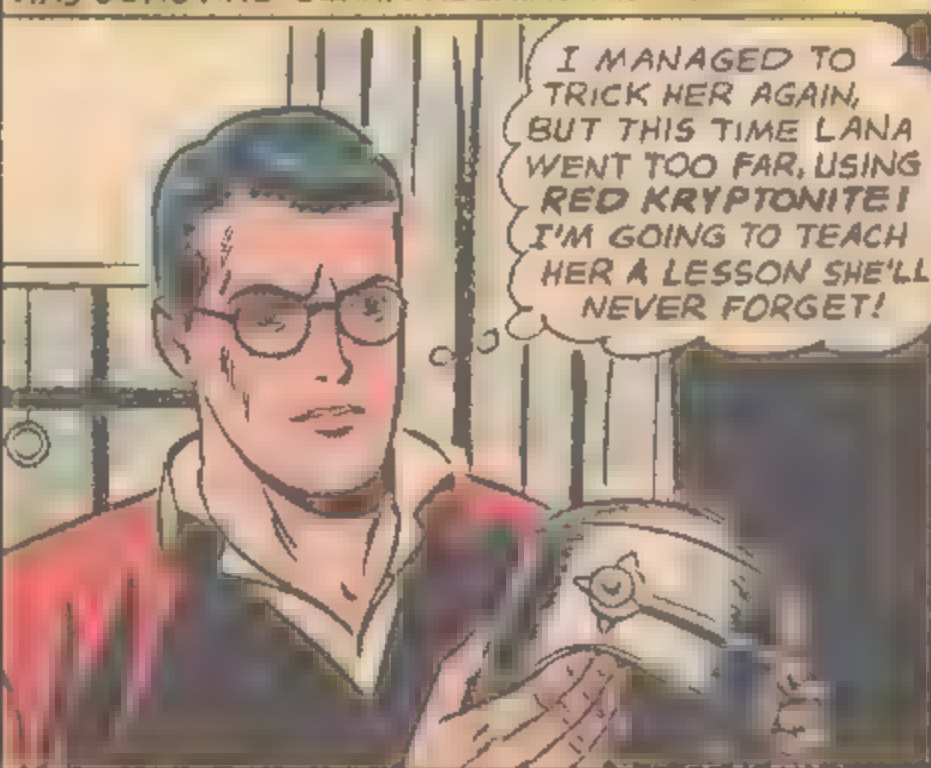
AND WHEN A STUNNED LANA HAS LEFT THE ROOM.

HA! I STILL CAN'T SPEAK.. BUT SHE SAW MY LIPS MOVE AND THOUGHT SHE "HEARD" THE WORDS THAT MY TELEPATHY HELMET TROPHY RADIATED RIGHT INTO HER BRAIN!



A FEW HOURS LATER, WHEN THE RED K EFFECT HAS GONE AND CLARK REGAINS HIS VOICE...

I MANAGED TO TRICK HER AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME LANA WENT TOO FAR, USING RED KRYPTONITE! I'M GOING TO TEACH HER A LESSON SHE'LL NEVER FORGET!



LATER, THE TELEPHONE RINGS, AND...

THIS IS POLICE CHIEF PARKER! CLARK KENT IS HERE AT THE STATION AND THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM!

MR. AND MRS. KENT ARE OUT, BUT I'LL COME AT ONCE!



CLARK ACTS AS THOUGH HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY! I'LL LEAVE YOU TO TALK TO HIM...MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE HIM REMEMBER!

WHO ARE YOU?

CLARK, DON'T YOU KNOW ME?

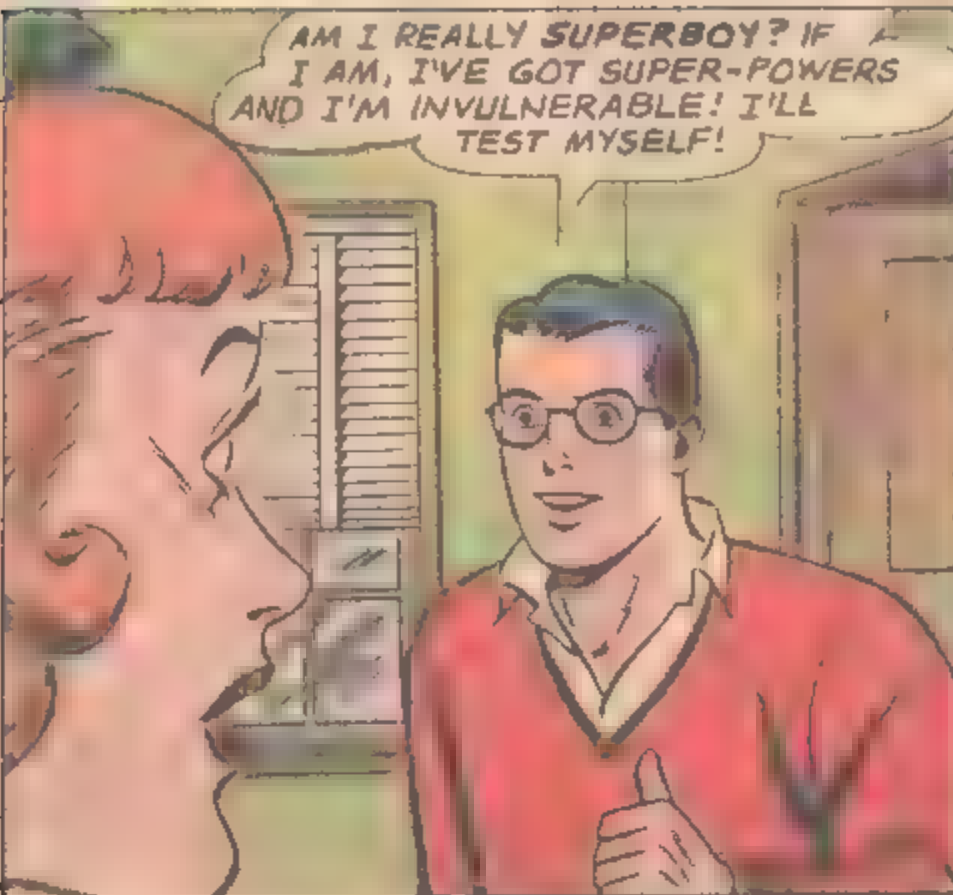


SHOULD I KNOW YOU?

OH, THIS IS MY FAULT! THIS AMNESIA MUST BE AN AFTER-EFFECT OF THE RED KRYPTONITE! IT PROVES YOU ARE SUPERBOY...



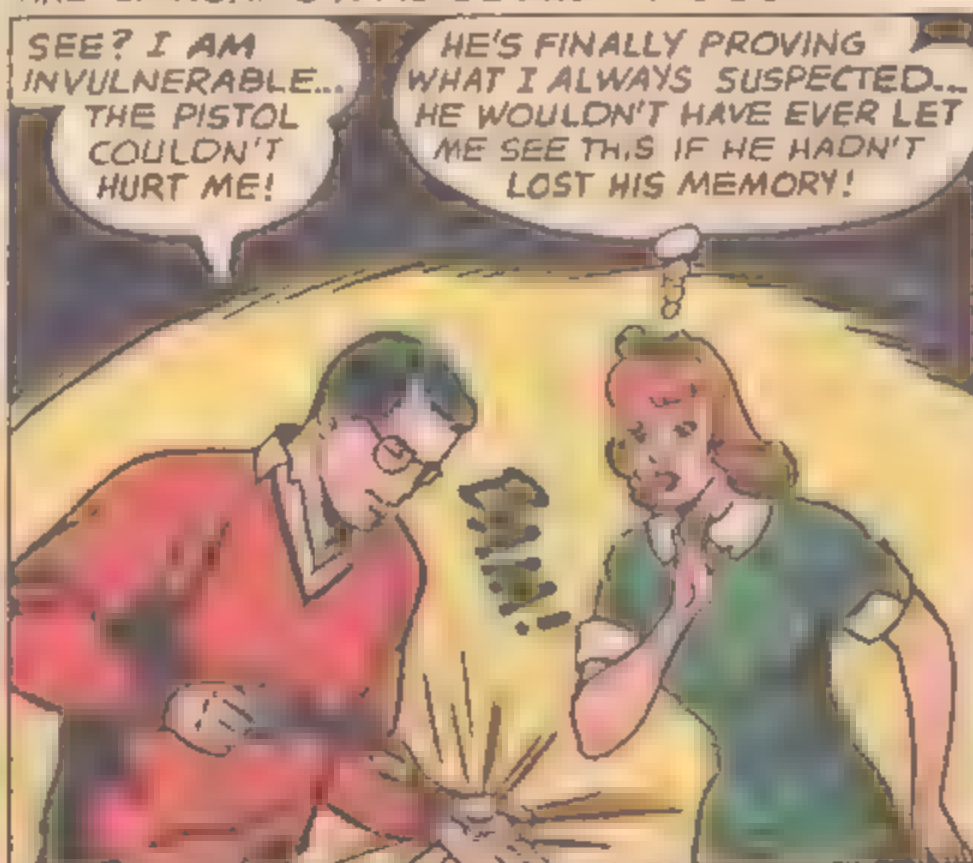
AM I REALLY SUPERBOY? IF I AM, I'VE GOT SUPER-POWERS AND I'M INVULNERABLE! I'LL TEST MYSELF!



AND SNATCHING A PISTOL FROM THE DESK...

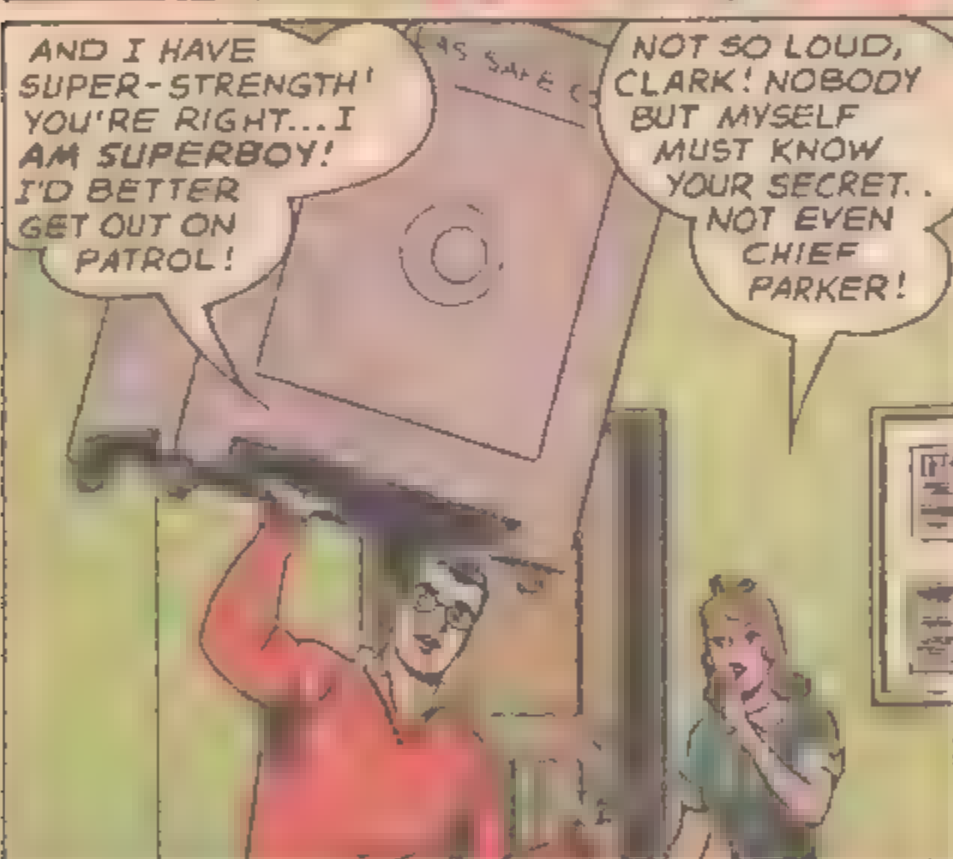
SEE? I AM INVULNERABLE... THE PISTOL COULDN'T HURT ME!

HE'S FINALLY PROVING WHAT I ALWAYS SUSPECTED... HE WOULDN'T HAVE EVER LET ME SEE THIS IF HE HADN'T LOST HIS MEMORY!



AND I HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH! YOU'RE RIGHT... I AM SUPERBOY! I'D BETTER GET OUT ON PATROL!

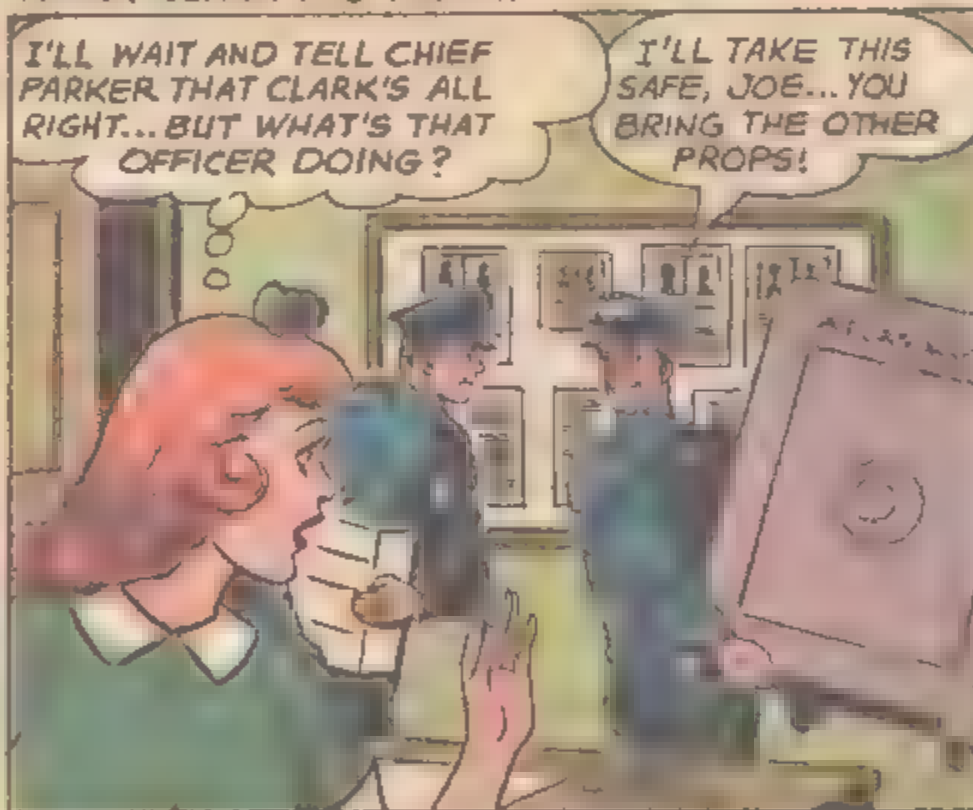
NOT SO LOUD, CLARK! NOBODY BUT MYSELF MUST KNOW YOUR SECRET... NOT EVEN CHIEF PARKER!



AFTER CLARK HAS LEFT...

I'LL WAIT AND TELL CHIEF PARKER THAT CLARK'S ALL RIGHT... BUT WHAT'S THAT OFFICER DOING?

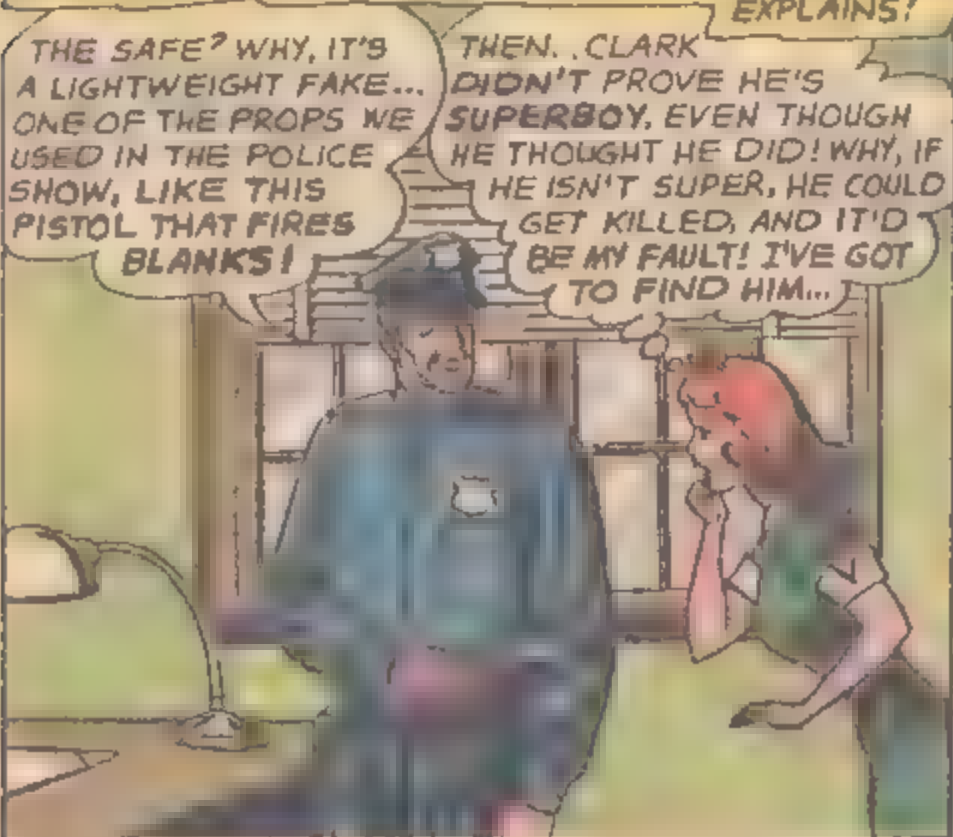
I'LL TAKE THIS SAFE, JOE... YOU BRING THE OTHER PROPS!



CHIEF PARKER, RETURNING A MOMENT LATER, EXPLAINS!

THE SAFE? WHY, IT'S A LIGHTWEIGHT FAKE... ONE OF THE PROPS WE USED IN THE POLICE SHOW, LIKE THIS PISTOL THAT FIRES BLANKS!

THEN... CLARK DIDN'T PROVE HE'S SUPERBOY, EVEN THOUGH HE THOUGHT HE DID! WHY, IF HE ISN'T SUPER, HE COULD GET KILLED, AND IT'D BE MY FAULT! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM...

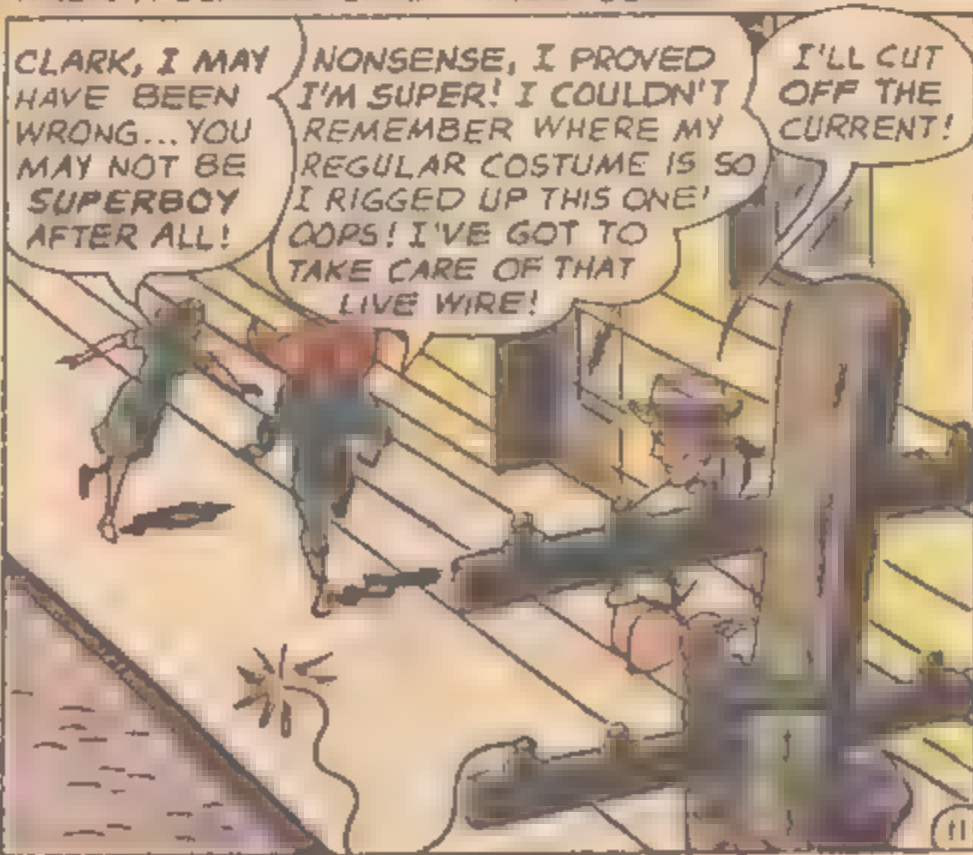


WHEN A SCARED LANA FINDS CLARK...

CLARK, I MAY HAVE BEEN WRONG... YOU MAY NOT BE SUPERBOY AFTER ALL!

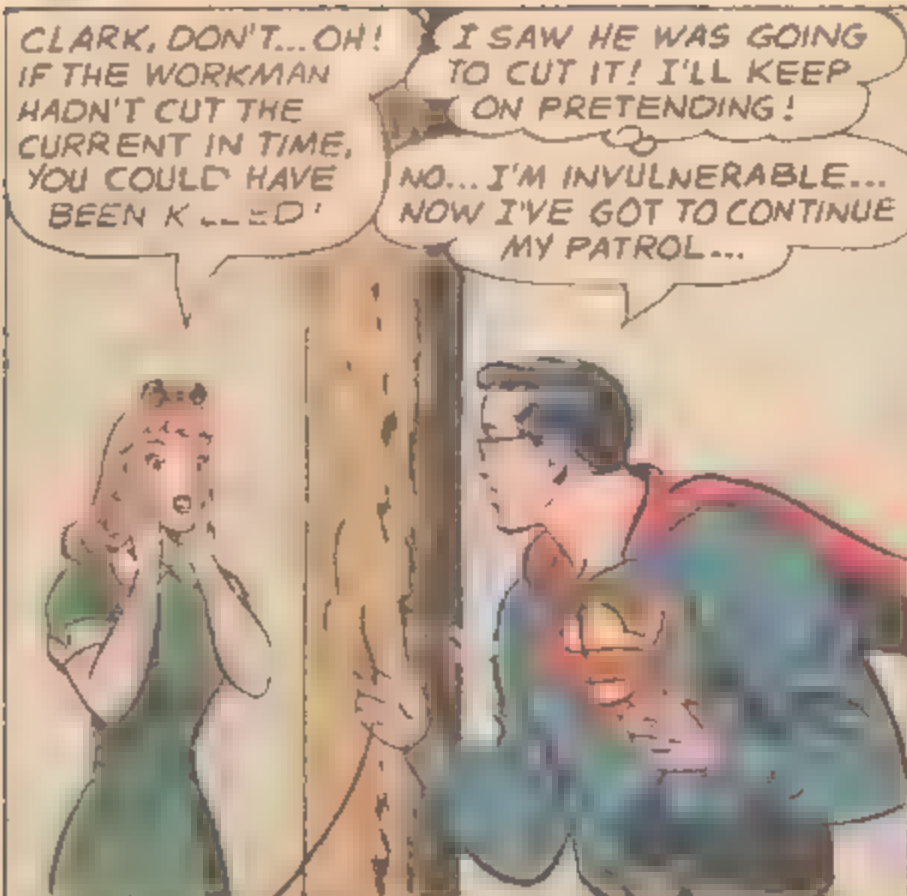
NONSENSE, I PROVED I'M SUPER! I COULDN'T REMEMBER WHERE MY REGULAR COSTUME IS SO I RIGGED UP THIS ONE! OOPS! I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THAT LIVE WIRE!

I'LL CUT OFF THE CURRENT!





ADVENTURE COMICS



CLARK, DON'T... OH!
IF THE WORKMAN
HADN'T CUT THE
CURRENT IN TIME,
YOU COULD HAVE
BEEN KILLED!

I SAW HE WAS GOING
TO CUT IT! I'LL KEEP
ON PRETENDING!
NO... I'M INVULNERABLE...
NOW I'VE GOT TO CONTINUE
MY PATROL...

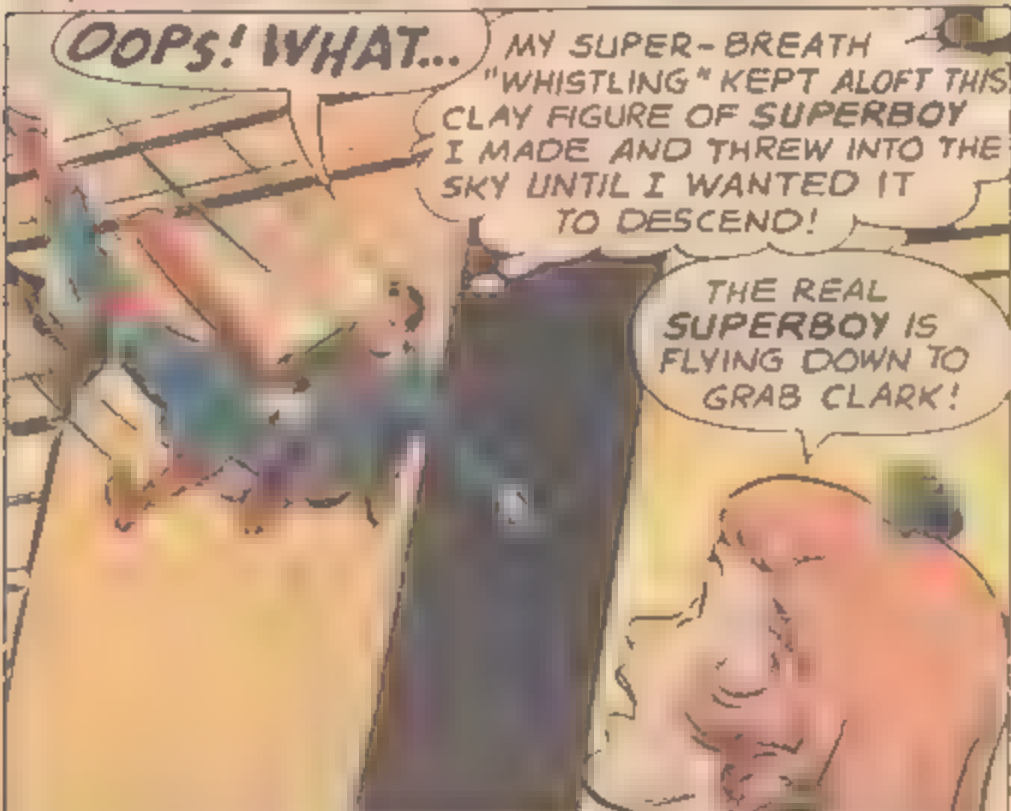


AND A LITTLE LATER, LANA SEES A COCKSURE,
WHISTLING CLARK ON A ROOFTOP..

HE'S SURE HE
CAN FLY AND IS
GOING TO WALK
RIGHT OFF
THE ROOF!

CLARK,
DON'T...
OH-OH TOO
LATE!

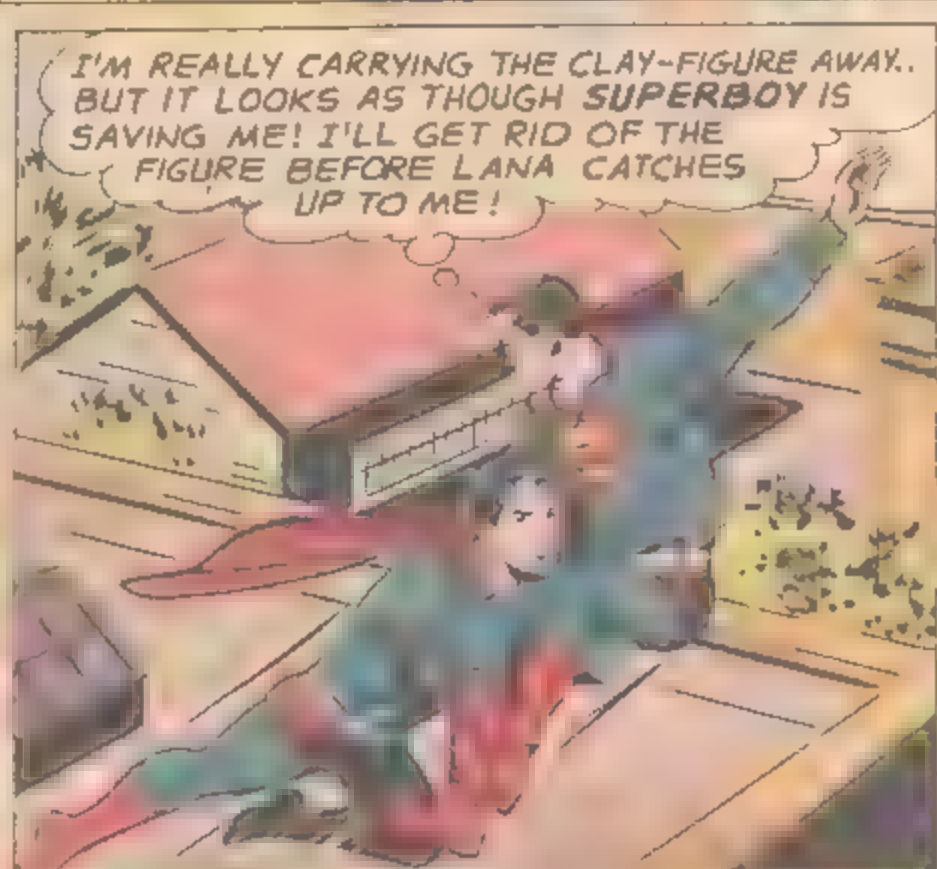
BUT, AS CLARK "FALLS" A SHAPE SWOOPS DOWN AND..



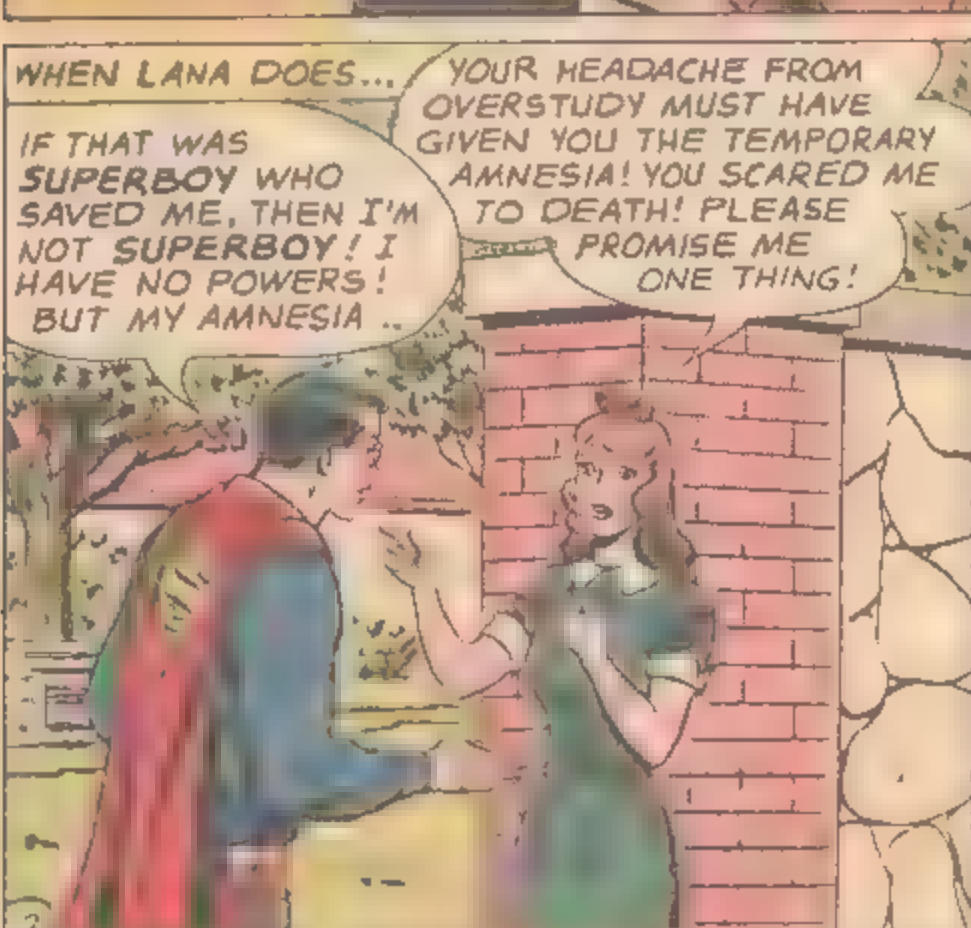
OOPS! WHAT...

MY SUPER-BREATH
"WHISTLING" KEPT ALOFT THIS
CLAY FIGURE OF SUPERBOY
I MADE AND THREW INTO THE
SKY UNTIL I WANTED IT
TO DESCEND!

THE REAL
SUPERBOY IS
FLYING DOWN TO
GRAB CLARK!

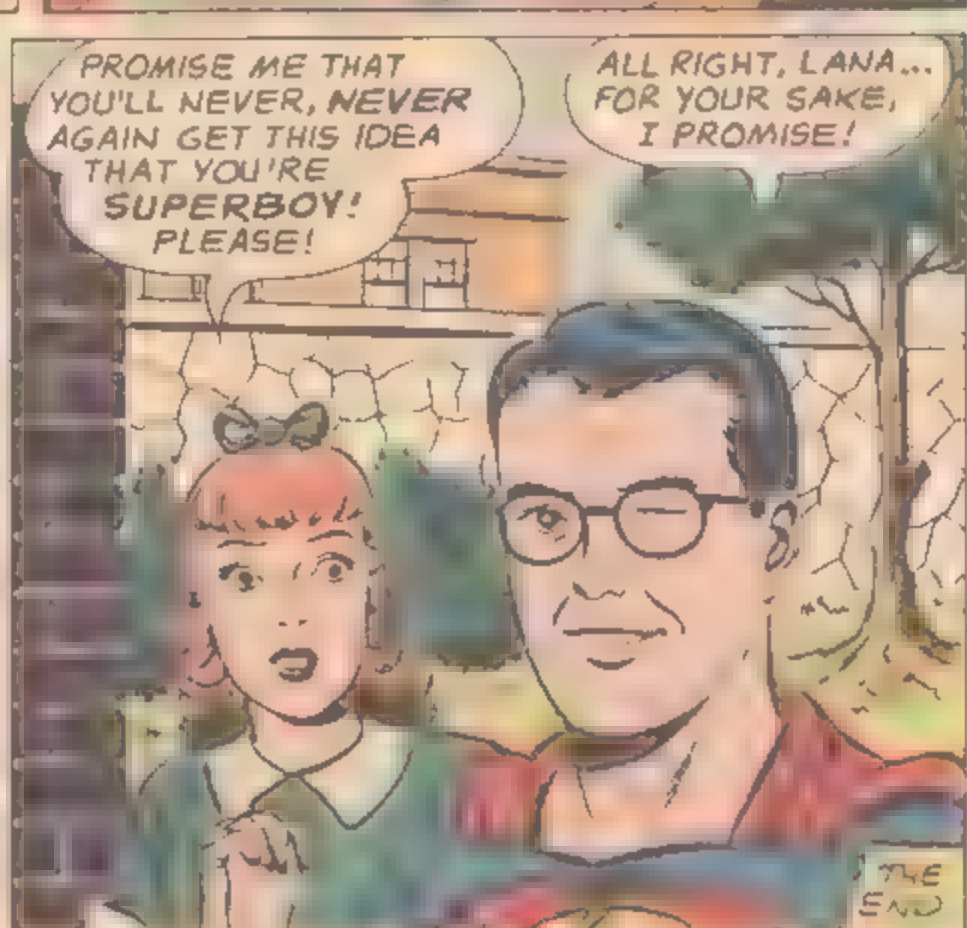


I'M REALLY CARRYING THE CLAY-FIGURE AWAY..
BUT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH SUPERBOY IS
SAVING ME! I'LL GET RID OF THE
FIGURE BEFORE LANA CATCHES
UP TO ME!



WHEN LANA DOES...
IF THAT WAS
SUPERBOY WHO
SAVED ME, THEN I'M
NOT SUPERBOY! I
HAVE NO POWERS!
BUT MY AMNESIA ..

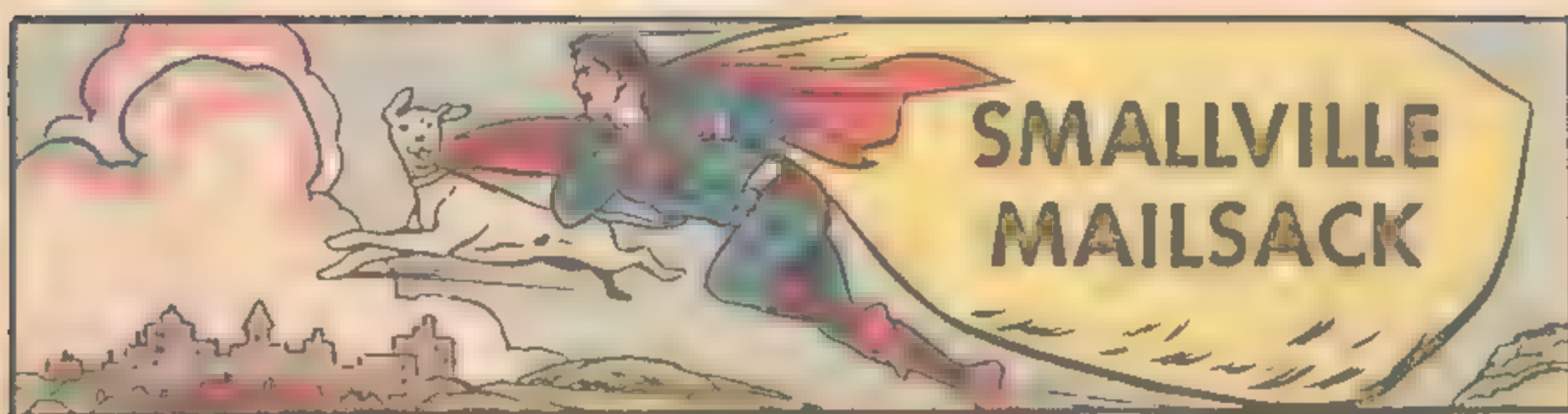
YOUR HEADACHE FROM
OVERSTUDY MUST HAVE
GIVEN YOU THE TEMPORARY
AMNESIA! YOU SCARED ME
TO DEATH! PLEASE
PROMISE ME
ONE THING!



PROMISE ME THAT
YOU'LL NEVER, NEVER
AGAIN GET THIS IDEA
THAT YOU'RE
SUPERBOY!
PLEASE!

ALL RIGHT, LANA...
FOR YOUR SAKE,
I PROMISE!

THE
END



Dear Editor: Well, you could have knocked me over with a fender when I finished reading "The Secret of the Mystery Legionnaire" and learned that he was none other than our old friend, MON-EL. In behalf of many readers, let me thank you for the ingenious way you extricated him from the Phantom Zone. And now that he's been permanently cured of his vulnerability to lead, let's see him in more stories!

David Bergman, Roslyn, N. Y.

(MON-EL will be very active in future Legionnaire stories. As a clue, we'll reveal that he will shortly become romantically involved with one of the Legion's pretty girl members.—Editor.)

Dear Editor: Now that you've brought back MON-EL, enclosed is my father's check for a two-year subscription to ADVENTURE COMICS. As you can guess, my entire family reads your magazine!

Roberta Quirk, Luzerne, Nevada.

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the story, "The War Between Superboy and Superman." However, on Page 3, Panel 3, you show Superman flying in the air and talking to Superboy while holding a Red Kryptonite meteor. How come the Red K failed to affect either of them?

Richard Grossman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(If you will re-read Page 11, Panel 6, of the story, you will note that this meteor was revealed to be "phoney Red Kryptonite."—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I know that many of your readers objected to the story wherein you portrayed the death of "Lightning Lad." However, I thought it a very realistic touch which reveals that comics are making progress. Too many magazines don't dare publish anything but the routine "happy ending." And as we all know, in real life heroes often fail and die, even though they succeed in their missions. So a salute to you for your initiative and daring!

Edgar Strohm, Montreal, Canada.

(It is true that many of our readers were grieved to read of the tragic death of Lightning Lad. But a greater majority praised this story, regarding it as a "sensitive emotional treatment of what could have been an extremely depressing situation."—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In one of your recent SMALLVILLE MAILSACKS you encouraged your readers to suggest new members for the "Legion of Super-Heroes" and to list their super-powers. You said you would print the best ones under the heading "Bits of Legionnaire Business." So here is my nomination: ANTI-GRAVITY BOY . . . he has the power to make anything rise at will.

Leo Manning & Stephen Gilpin, Dorchester, Mass. (We have been deluged with "Bits of L.B." from thousands of readers. Following is a list of the best of this month's lot. From time to time, Edmond Hamilton, the author of the current Legion series, will feature some of the new heroes and heroines suggested by readers which he deems the most interesting. So, if you have a "Bit of L.B.", send it on to us, ON A POSTAL CARD!—Ed.)

• • •

Bits of Legionnaire Business

From Lucinda Briggs, Port Alsworth, Alaska: "TELEPORT GIRL . . . she possesses the unique ability to teleport herself anywhere, through time, space and matter." . . . From David Dickhereber, Wentzville, Mo.: "RADAR LAD . . . a boy who can detect any object and pinpoint its location on the map." . . . Roger Anderson, Eau Claire, Wis.: "BRAIN BOY . . . he has a super-intelligent brain." . . . Alexander Naumov, Paterson, N. J.: "GLASS GIRL . . . she has the ability to change into a glass statue." . . . Janet Hein, West N. Y., N. J.: "CREATIVE GIRL . . . she has the power of creating anything she wishes." . . . Mark Kaufman, Bronx, N. Y.: "RING GIRL . . . her power lies in her rainbow-colored ring, which can act as a stun ray, a blowtorch and also contains a super-compressed parachute."

From Toni-Joe Frazier, Atlantic City, N. J.: "HUMAN DRILL BOY . . . he can drill through any substance." . . . Bill Hodges, Huntsville, Ala.: "VIBRATORY BOY . . . his power consists of emitting vibratory pulsations with which he can shatter any object." . . . James Cook, Phila., Pa.: "HYPNO BOY . . . he has the talent of super-hypnosis." . . . Ronald Domskey, Phila., Pa.: "MOLECULE BOY . . . he can re-arrange the molecules of any object to form something else; for example, he could change a crook's ray gun into a harmless pencil." . . . Stephen Maloney, Boston, Mass.: "UNIVERSE BOY . . . his powers are that he can talk, understand and translate the language of any race or civilization in any solar system of the Universe, past or present or future."

Alan Geros, W. St. Paul, Minn.: "AMOEBA LAD . . . he can split in two, then each split part can split in two, and so on, just the way a real amoeba can multiply." . . . Jess & Steve Weiner, Little Neck, N. Y.: "RAIN GIRL . . . she can cause rainstorms at will, even in the Sahara Desert."

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TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

IN THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES, THAT GLAMOROUS BAND WHO CHAMPION JUSTICE IN THE 21ST CENTURY, EACH MEMBER HAS AT LEAST ONE DIFFERENT AND UNUSUAL SUPER-POWER! IT IS THEIR UNIQUE POWERS THAT HAVE MADE THE SUPER-HEROES FAMOUS ACROSS THE UNIVERSE! BUT NOW THERE JOINS THE LEGION A NEW MEMBER WHOSE SUPER-POWER IS SECRET! WE CHALLENGE YOU TO GUESS..

**The SECRET POWER
OF THE MYSTERY
SUPER-HERO!**

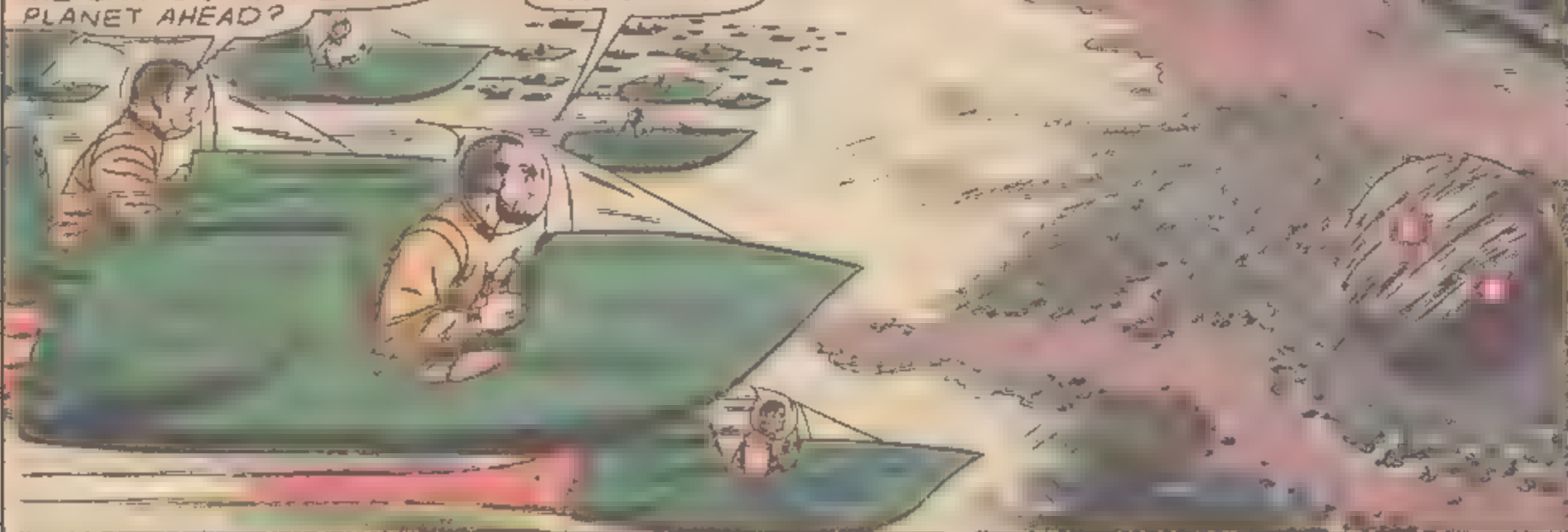
IT'S NOT ONLY THAT I DON'T KNOW MYSTERY LAD'S SECRET POWER... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHETHER HE'S ON OUR SIDE IN THIS FIGHT!

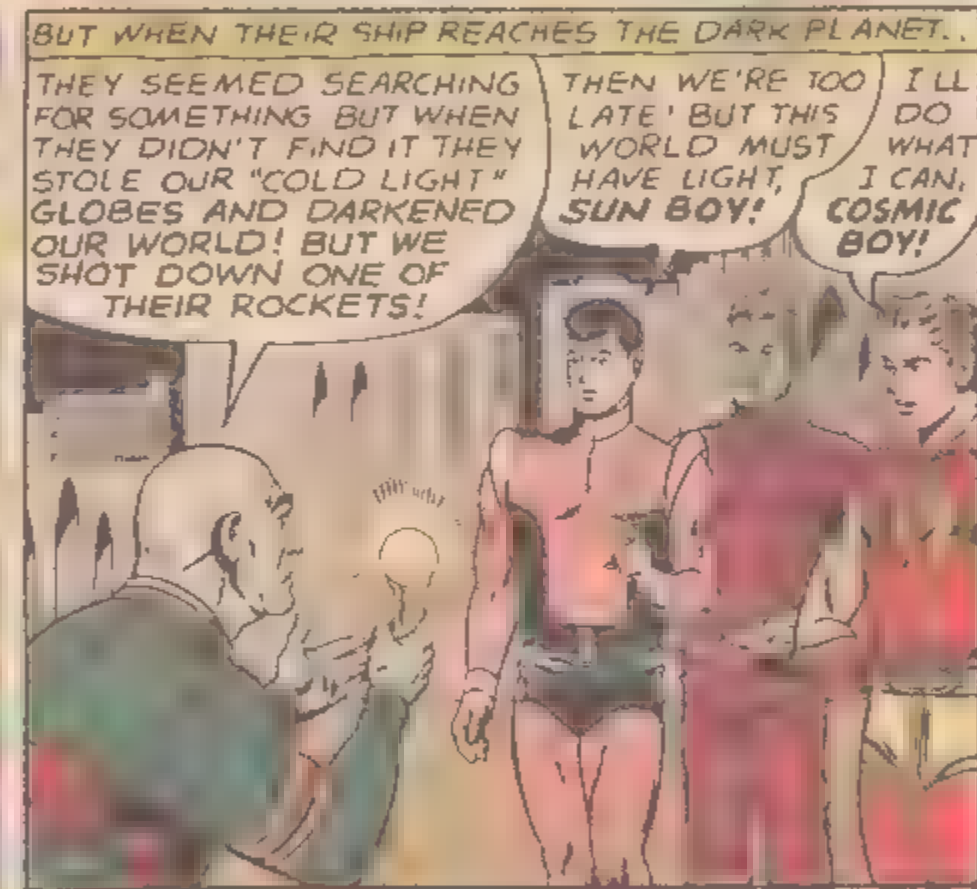
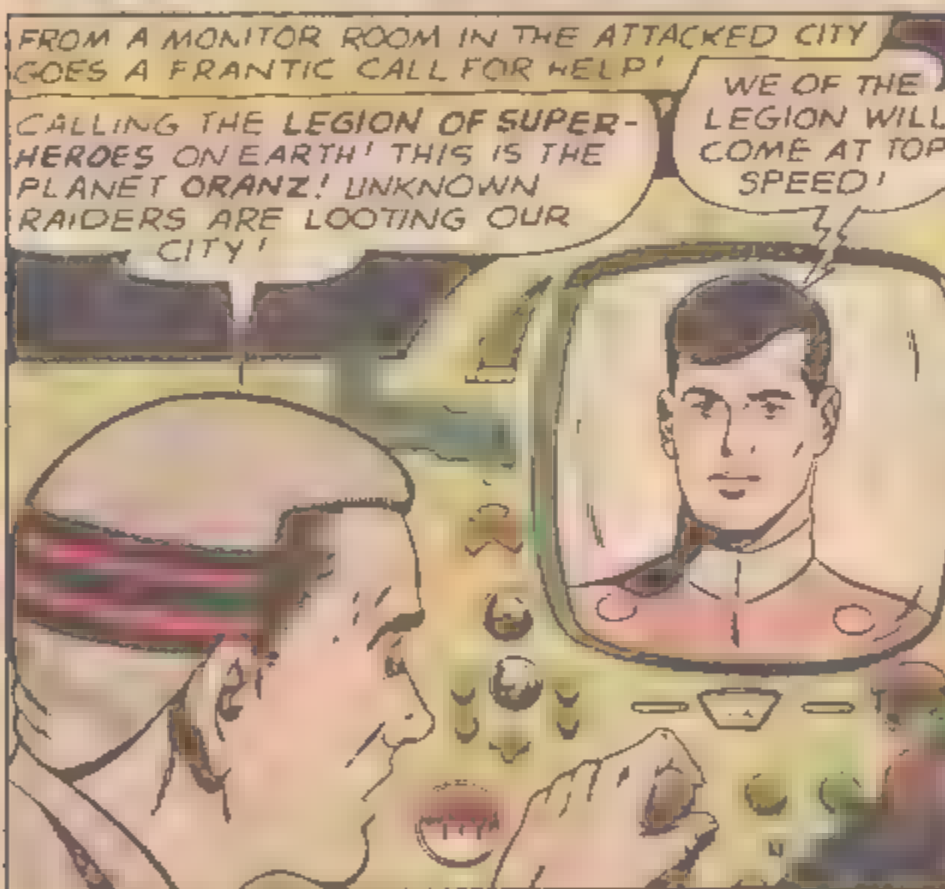
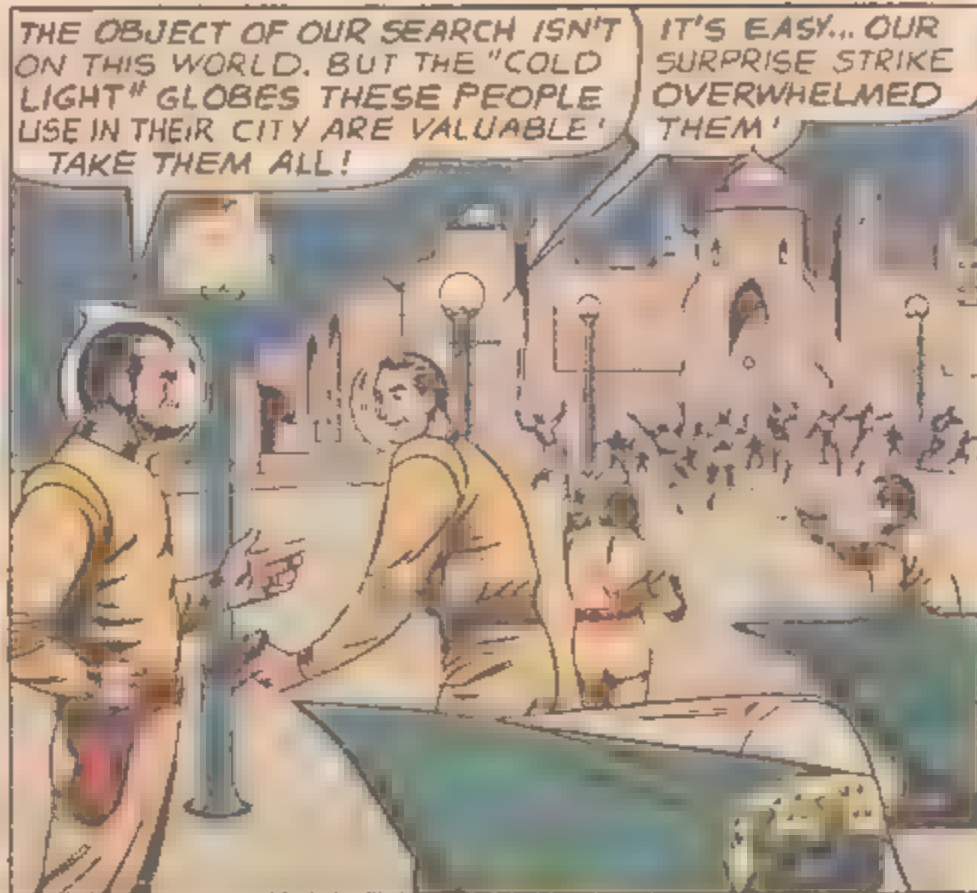


ONE FATEFUL DAY IN THE 21ST CENTURY, FROM OUT OF STARRY SPACE MILLIONS OF MILES FROM EARTH, COMES A STRANGE FLEET OF SINISTER ASTRONAUTS.

YOU ARE OUR LEADER, ROXXAS... WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS? SHALL WE ATTACK THE CITY ON THAT DARK PLANET AHEAD?

THE OBJECT OF OUR GREAT SEARCH MAY BE THERE... AND IF NOT, THERE'S VALUABLE LOOT! ATTACK!

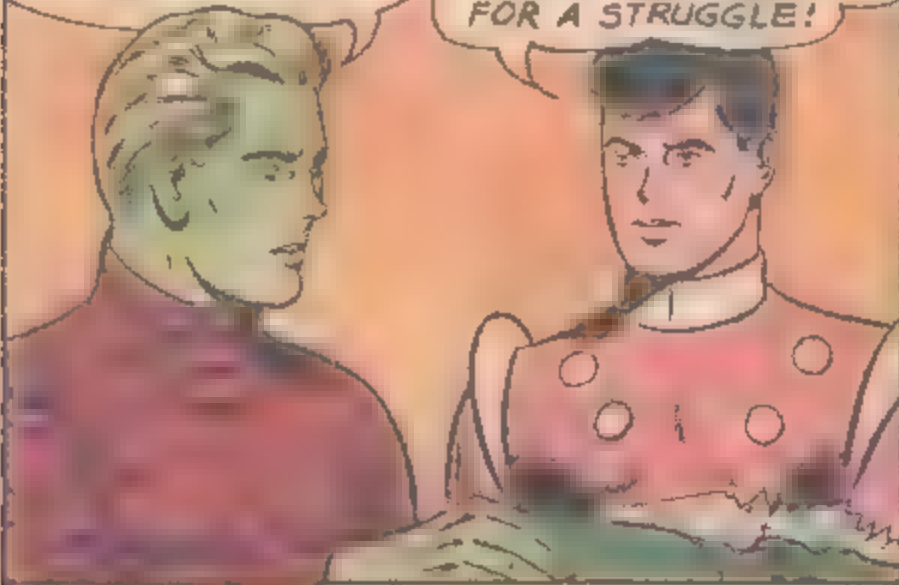




BRAINIAC 5, SCIENTIFIC GENIUS OF THE LEGION, MAKES AN OMINOUS REPORT!

THIS ONE-MAN ROCKET USED BY THE RAIDERS IS FAR FASTER THAN OUR SPACE-SHIP! IF WE FIND THEM, THEY'LL OUT-SPEED US!

THEN WE FACE THE MOST POWERFUL ENEMY WE'VE EVER CONFRONTED! WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO EARTH AND PREPARE FOR A STRUGGLE!



WHEN THE LEGIONNAIRES RETURN TO THEIR CLUBHOUSE ON EARTH!

WE'LL NEED SWIFT ONE-MAN ROCKETS, LIKE THEIRS, TO TRACK THEM DOWN!

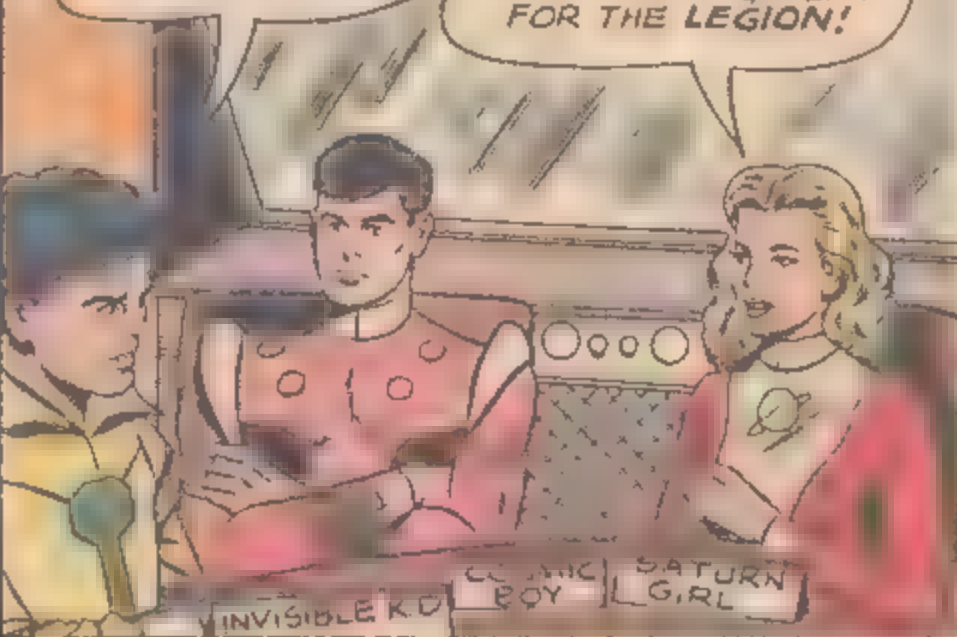
DON'T WORRY, COSMIC BOY! I'M SURE I CAN DEVISE BLUEPRINTS FOR EVEN FASTER ROCKETS!



INSIDE THE CLUBHOUSE, A GRIM COUNCIL!

SEVERAL OF OUR LEGION ARE AWAY TO DISTANT WORLDS ON MISSIONS! OUR NUMBERS ARE TOO SMALL FOR THIS STRUGGLE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, INVISIBLE KID... BUT THERE ARE APPLICANTS FOR MEMBERSHIP! MAYBE ONE OF THEM MIGHT QUALIFY FOR THE LEGION!



ALL APPLICANTS MUST HAVE AT LEAST ONE UNIQUE SUPER-POWER TO BE ACCEPTED, AND THE FIRST ONE

I INJECTED CHEMICALS INTO MYSELF SO THAT I CAN RADIATE GREEN RAYS THAT TURN EVERYTHING NEARBY TEMPORARILY GREEN! IT'D BE GREAT FOR CAMOUFLAGE!

MANY PLANETS HAVE RED OR YELLOW VEGETATION, NOT GREEN AS ON EARTH, AND IT WOULDN'T WORK THERE! SORRY, WE CAN'T USE YOU!



NEXT ANOTHER WEIRD YOUTH.

LEGIONNAIRES, MY CAMERA EYE CAN PROJECT ANY EVENT I'VE EVER SEEN--LIKE THIS FIGHT BETWEEN SUPERBOY AND BIZARRO! SOME OF MY PICTURES COULD BE USED AS EVIDENCE AGAINST CRIMINALS!

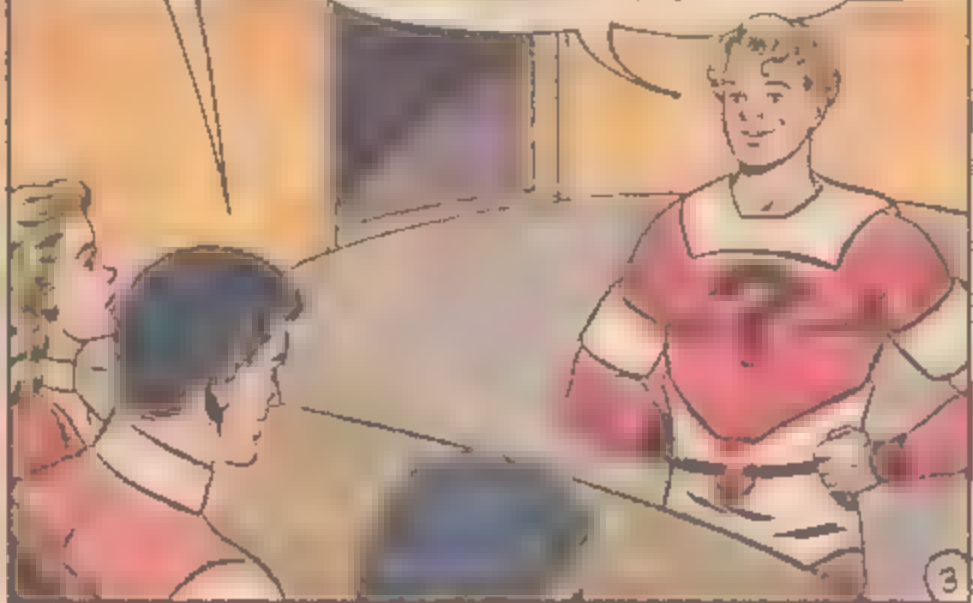
SORRY, BUT THE COURTS WILL NOT ALLOW SUCH PHOTOS TO BE USED AT A TRIAL! NEXT!



BUT FROM THE NEXT APPLICANT COMES A BOMBHELL STATEMENT!

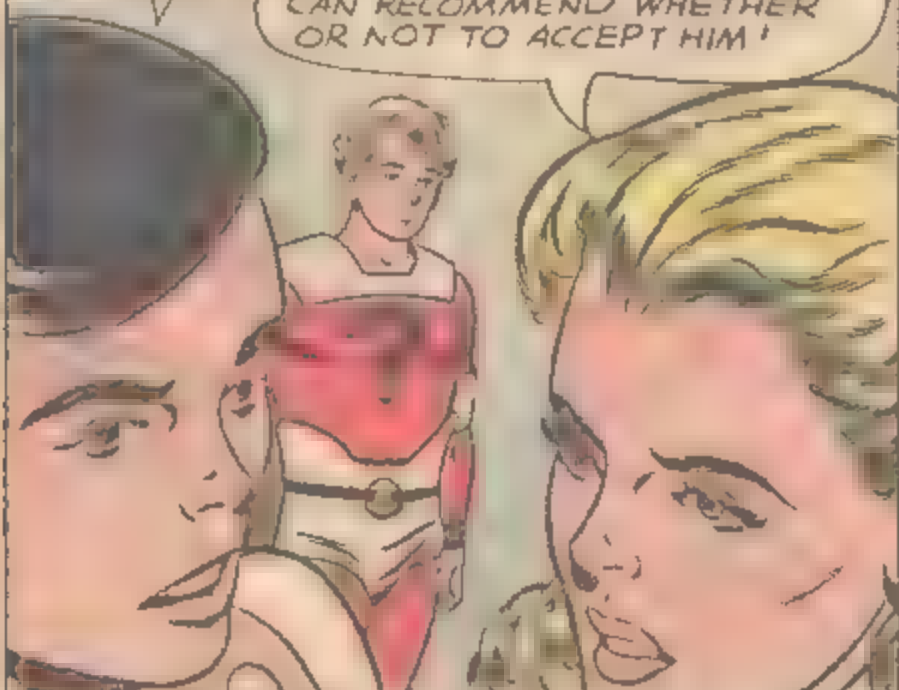
YOUR NAME IS JAN ARRAN? VERY WELL, WHAT IS YOUR POWER?

I'M SORRY, BUT IT MUST REMAIN SECRET! THAT'S WHY I WEAR A QUESTION MARK ON MY COSTUME! BUT I'LL DEMONSTRATE MY POWER TO ONE OF YOU, IF THAT ONE PROMISES NEVER TO REVEAL IT!



THIS IS UNHEARD OF! WHAT DO YOU THINK, SATURN GIRL?

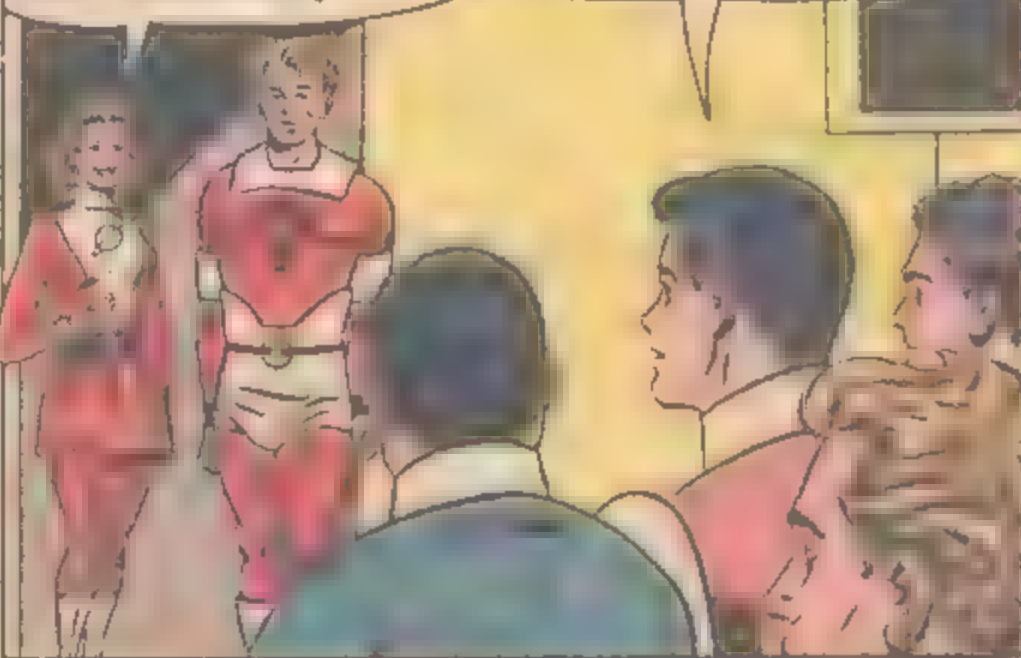
HE MUST HAVE SOME REASON FOR HIS STRANGE REQUEST! LET HIM DEMONSTRATE HIS POWER TO ME IN A LOCKED ROOM... I WON'T REVEAL IT, BUT CAN RECOMMEND WHETHER OR NOT TO ACCEPT HIM!



LATER, WHEN SATURN GIRL AND JAN ARRAH EMERGE...

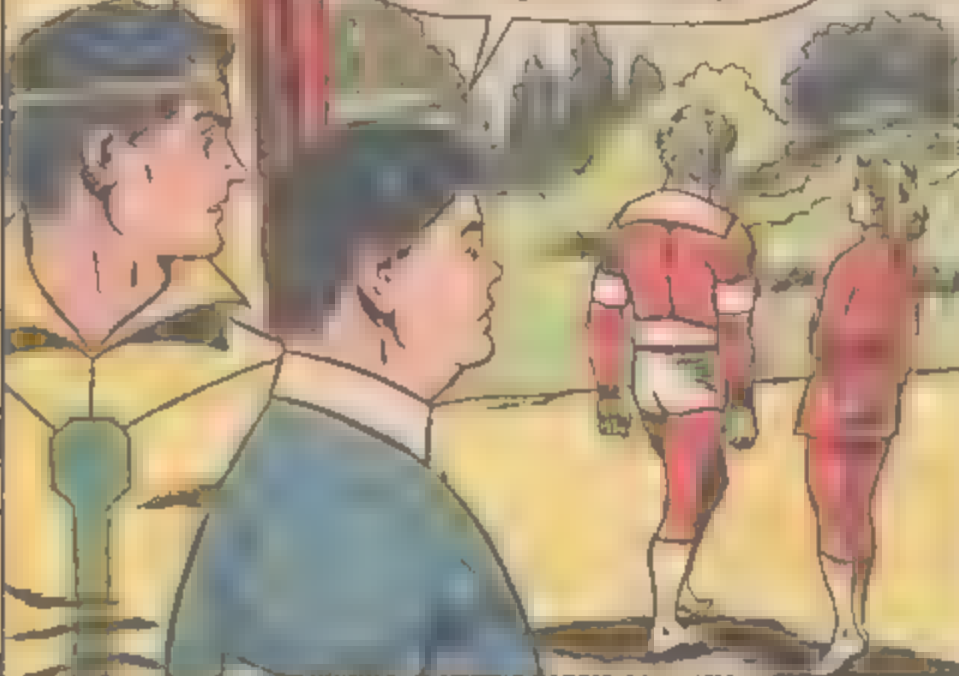
HIS SUPER-POWER IS TERRIFIC INDEED! I CAN'T REVEAL IT, BUT I STRONGLY RECOMMEND WE ACCEPT HIM!

VERY WELL... SINCE HIS POWER IS A MYSTERY TO ALL OF US BUT YOU, WE'LL CALL HIM MYSTERY LAD!



SOMEHOW, I DON'T LIKE IT HAVING A COMRADE WHOSE POWER IS UNKNOWN!

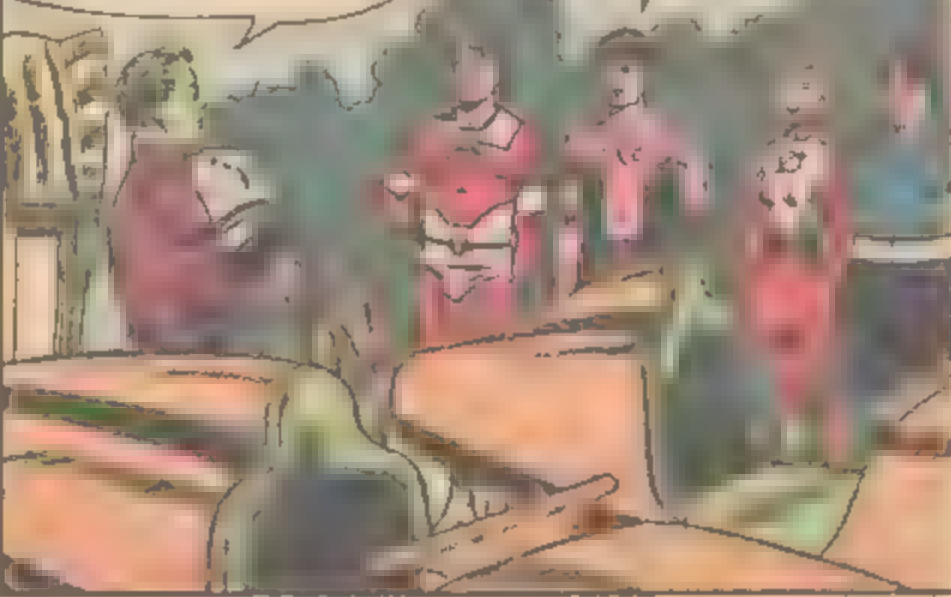
BUT SATURN GIRL KNOWS IT, AND THINKS IT'S TERRIFIC, INVISIBLE KID! PERHAPS IT'S A POWER THAT'LL HELP US CATCH THOSE SPACE-RAIDERS!



SOON, AFTER FEVERISH PREPARATIONS...

THESE ONE-MAN ROCKETS SHOULD BE AS SWIFT AS THE RAIDERS! WE CAN TALK TO EACH OTHER IN SPACE BY THESE HELMET RADIOS, AS THEY DID!

WELL DONE, BRAINIAC 5! WE TAKE OFF IN ONE HOUR, TO HUNT DOWN AND PUNISH THOSE PARTIES!

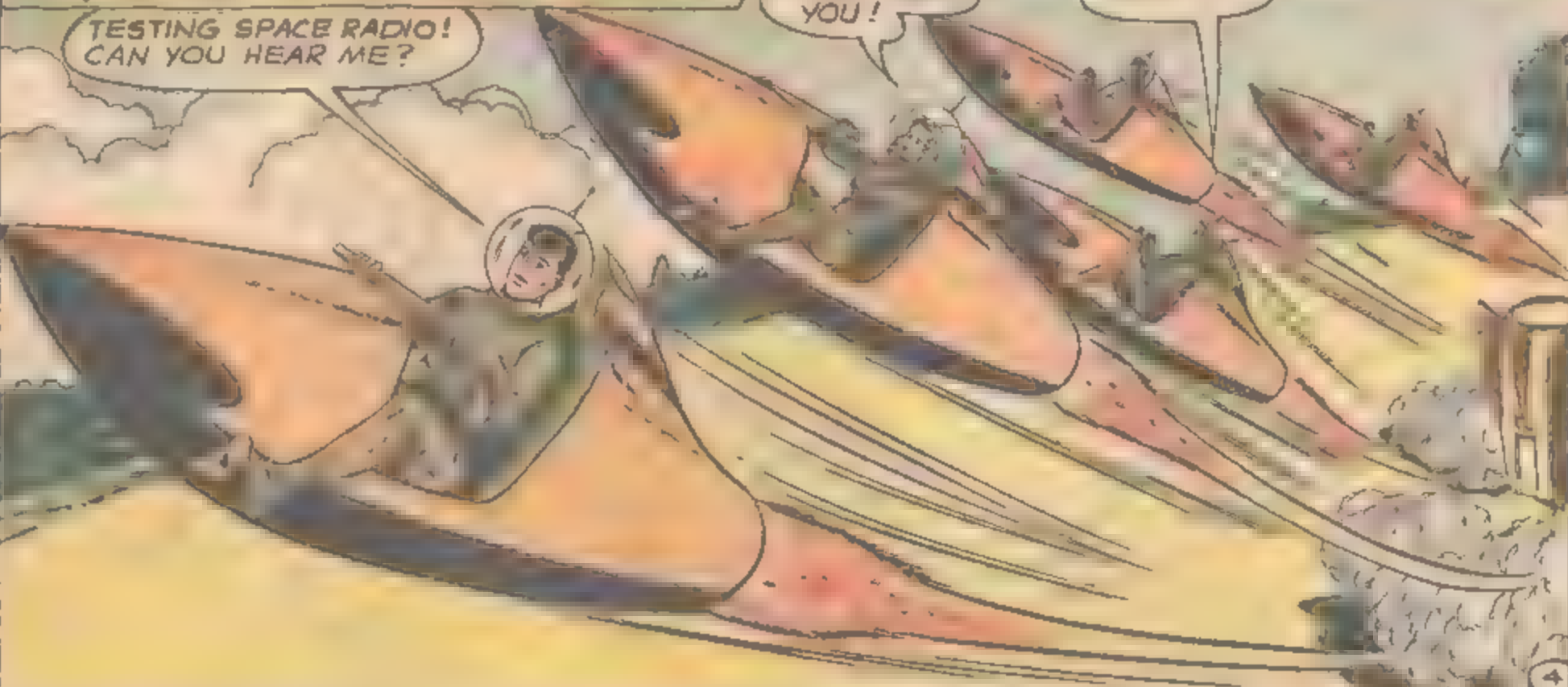


THEN, THE TAKE-OFF FOR A COSMIC STRUGGLE!

TESTING SPACE RADIO! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

I CAN HEAR YOU!

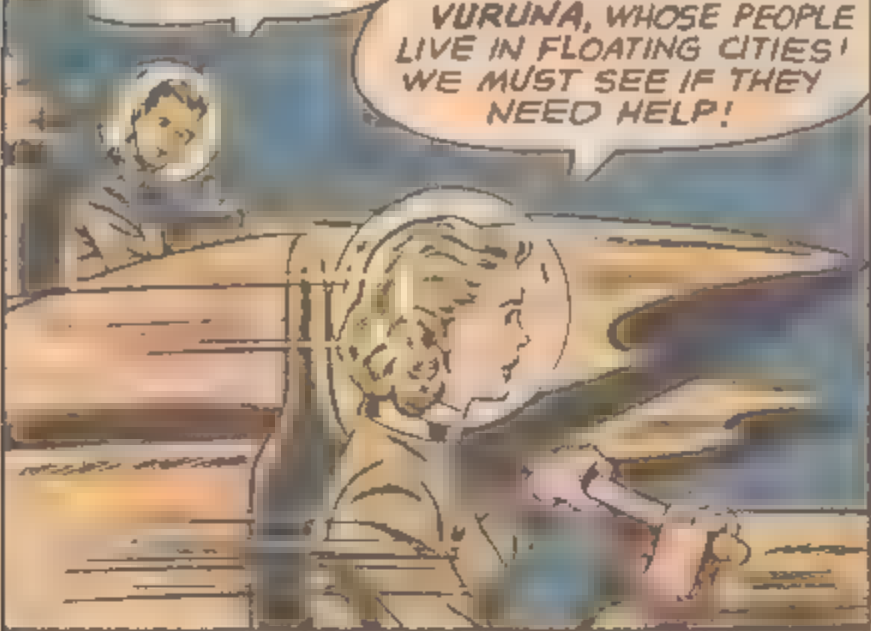
AND I!



PRESENTLY, FAR OUT IN SPACE...

YOUR THOUGHT-CASTING POWER IS OUR BEST CHANCE TO TRACE THE RAIDERS! DO YOU TUNE IN ON ANYTHING, SATURN GIRL?

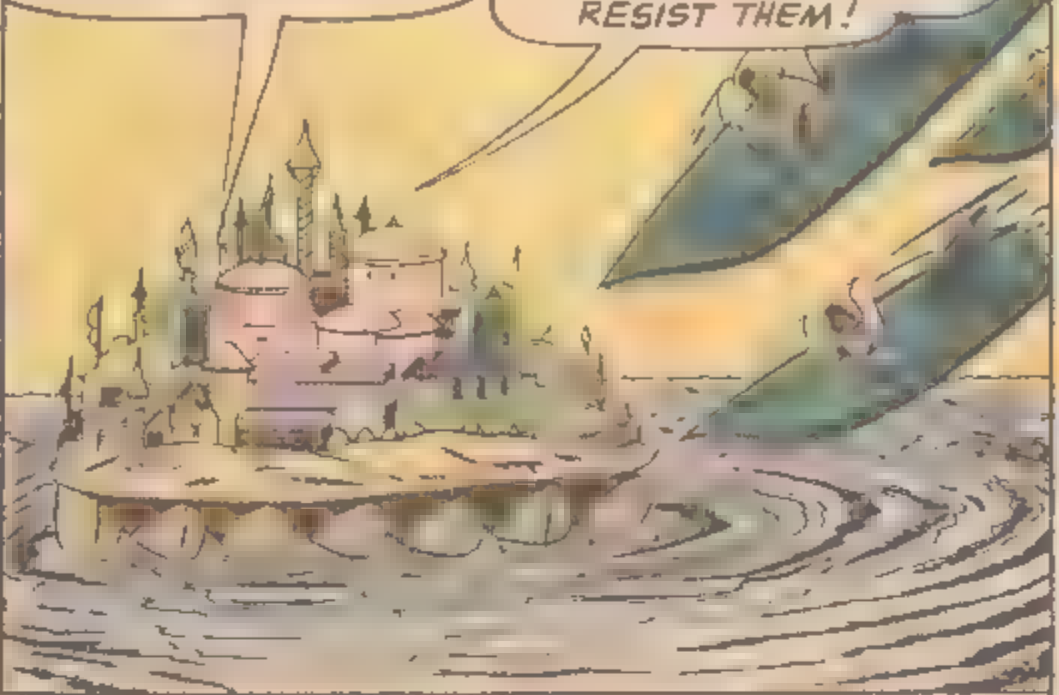
I'M RECEIVING TELEPATHIC IMPRESSIONS OF FIGHTING FROM THAT DIRECTION! IT'S THE WATER WORLD OF VURUNA, WHOSE PEOPLE LIVE IN FLOATING CITIES! WE MUST SEE IF THEY NEED HELP!



ON THE PLANET VURUNA, WHICH HAS NO LAND, THE PEACE-LOVING PEOPLE POSSESS NO MODERN WEAPONS.

THESE ATTACKERS MUST BE AFTER OUR FAMOUS COLORED PEARLS!

AND WE HAVE ONLY OUR IRON FISH-SPEARS TO FIGHT WITH! BUT LET'S RESIST THEM!



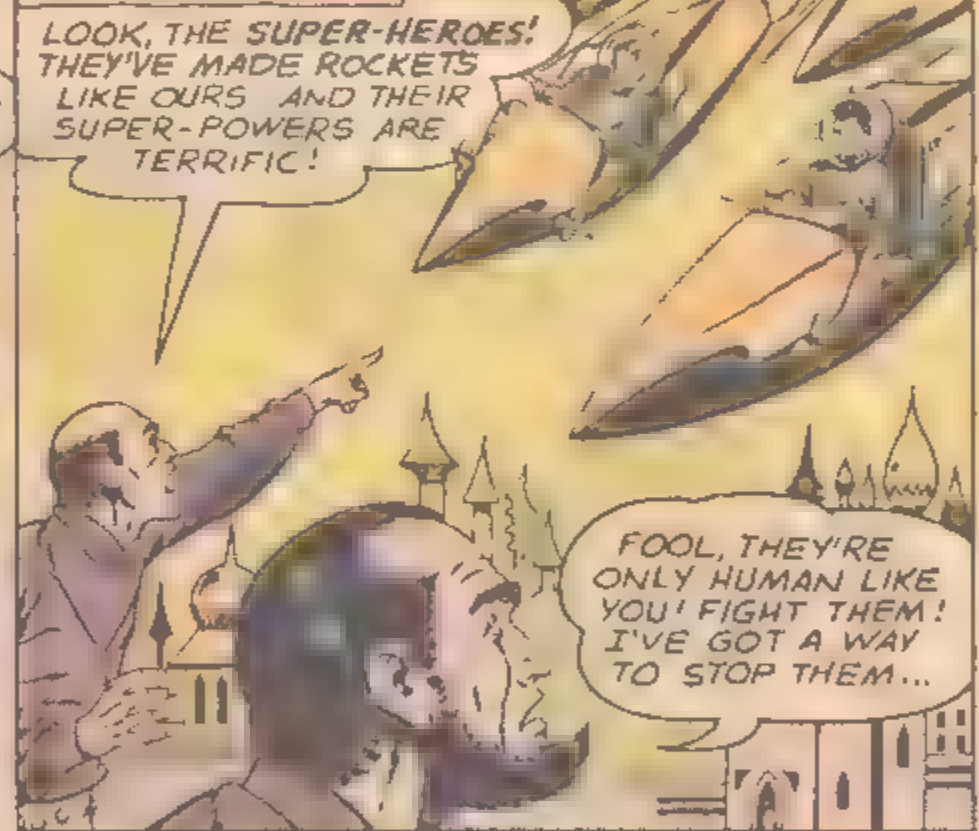
LOOK, ROXXAS, THESE HUGE COLORED PEARLS ARE VALUABLE IN OUR GALAXY AND THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM HERE!

TAKE THEM ALL BUT REMEMBER, THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR IS EVEN MORE IMPORTANT TO US! FIND OUT IF HE'S IN THIS CITY!



BUT SUDDENLY

LOOK, THE SUPER-HEROES! THEY'VE MADE ROCKETS LIKE OURS AND THEIR SUPER-POWERS ARE TERRIFIC!



FOOL, THEY'RE ONLY HUMAN LIKE YOU! FIGHT THEM! I'VE GOT A WAY TO STOP THEM...

LANDING AND SHEDDING THEIR SPACE-SUITS, THE LEGIONNAIRES LEAP INTO BATTLE...

I'VE BOUNCED A FEW OF THEM DOWN.. BUT YOU'RE REALLY HANDLING THEM NOW THAT YOU'VE GROWN BIG, COLOSSAL BOY!

MYSTERY LAD IS GOOD WITH HIS FISTS, TOO.. BUT WHY DOESN'T HE USE HIS SECRET SUPER-POWER?



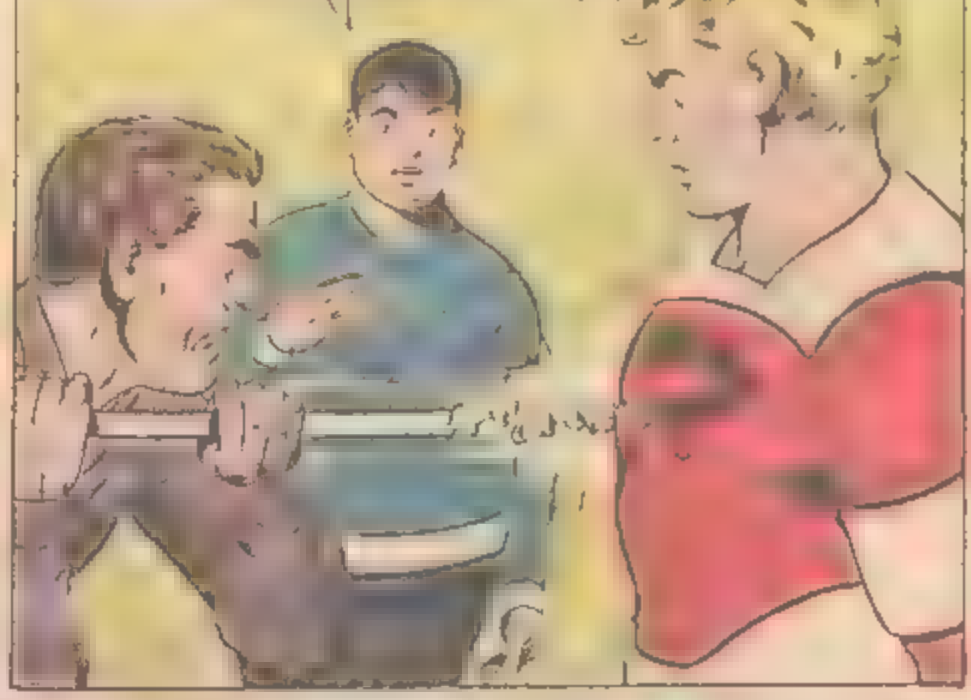


EVER-WATCHFUL SATURN GIRL GLIMPSES A DANGER...

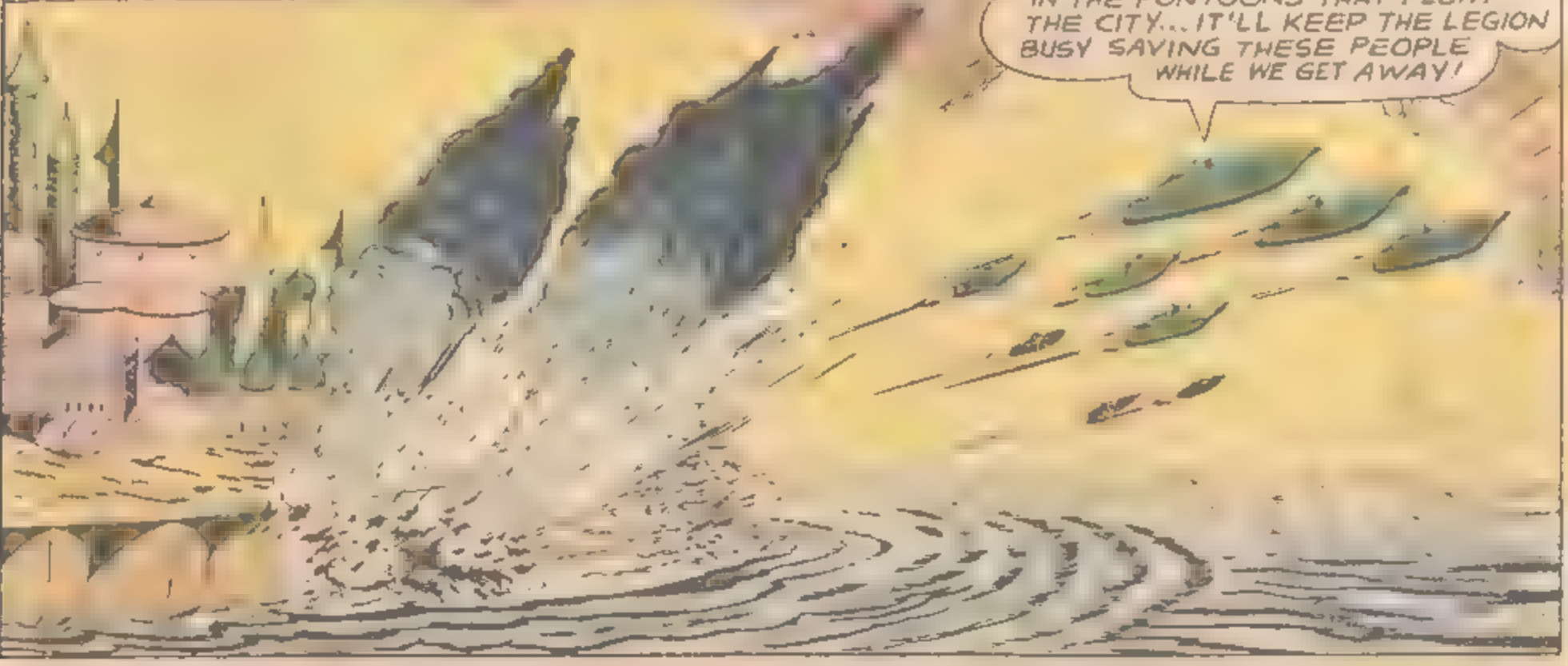


WHY... THAT IRON SPEAR JUST CRUMPLED AGAINST MYSTERY LAD! THAT MUST BE HIS SECRET POWER... INVULNERABILITY!

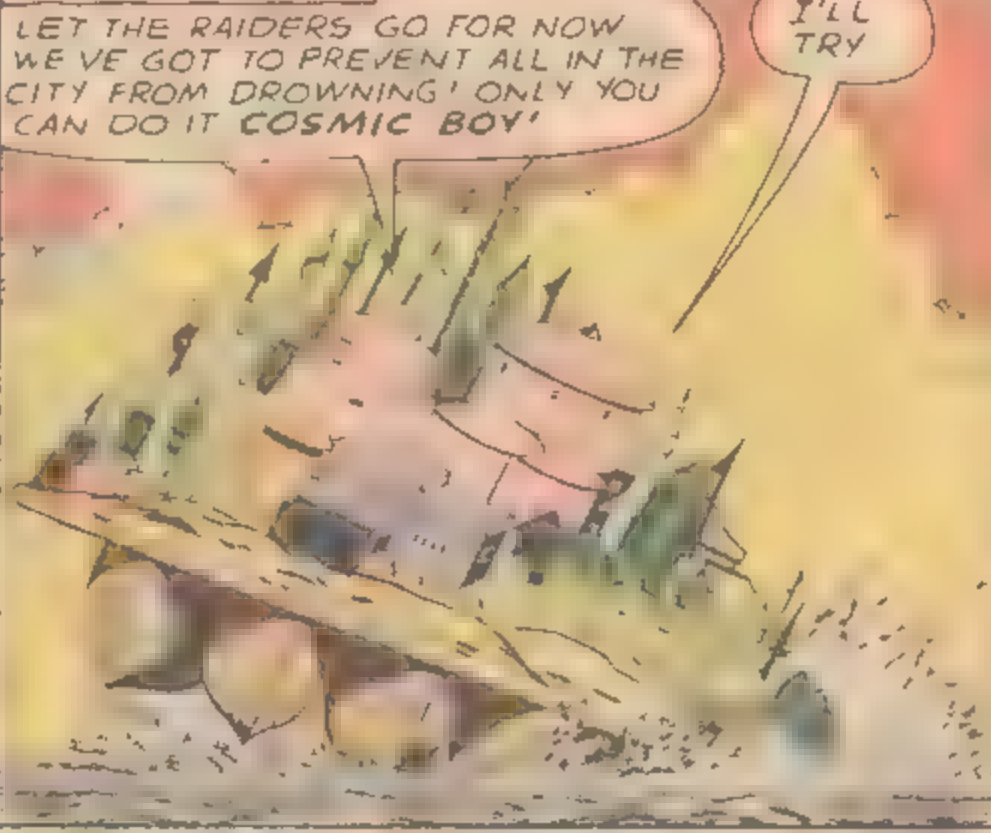
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE... WE'VE GOT THE RAIDERS ON THE RUN NOW!



BUT ROXAS THE WILY RAIDER LEADER, HAS WORKED FAST, AND



AS THE RAIDERS FLEE, THE GREAT CITY KEELS OVER TOWARD DOOM!



WITH HIS POWER OF SUPER-MAGNETISM, COSMIC BOY IS HOLDING UP THE WHOLE CITY UNTIL WE CAN REPAIR THE SHATTERED PONTOONS! BUT WHERE'S INVISIBLE KID?



AS THE SUPER-HEROES HELP IN THE URGENT REPAIRS

OUCH, THAT ROUGH EDGE OF THE METAL PANEL CUT MY HAND!

BLOOD! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE INVULNERABLE! THAT SPEAR CRUMPLED AGAINST YOU!

NO, YOU GUESSED WRONG INVULNERABILITY IS NOT MYSTERY LAD'S GREAT SECRET POWER!



WITH THE FLOATING CITY REPAIRED

THESE RAIDERS HAVE TWICE BROUGHT DESTRUCTION AND SORROW TO PEACEFUL CITIES! I SAY WE MUST NEVER LEAVE THEIR TRAIL EVEN IF IT TAKES US AROUND THE UNIVERSE!

WE SWEAR IT, COSMIC BOY!



AND AS THE GRIM SUPER-HEROES START FORTH ON THE MIGHTIEST MANHUNT IN ALL HISTORY

I FEEL THAT I HELPED BRING THIS TRAGEDY ABOUT! BUT THE OTHERS MUST NOT KNOW.



IN SPACE, SATURN GIRL USES HER THOUGHT-CASTING POWER TO SEARCH FOR THE TRAIL!

I'M MAKING A TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH EVIL MINDS, BUT IT'S ODDLY WEAK! IT COMES FROM THAT WORLD FAR AHEAD!



BUT WHEN THE SUPER-HEROES LAND ON THAT WORLD

YOU MUST BE WRONG! THERE'S NO ONE ON THIS WORLD! IT WAS ONCE INHABITED BY AN ALIEN RACE WHO BUILT THESE WEIRD MONUMENTS, BUT IT'S ALL DEAD NOW!

IT ISN'T! I'M GETTING TELEPATHIC IMPRESSIONS FROM THAT RUINED BUILDING IN THE DISTANCE!



AWED BY THE SILENT MAJESTY OF A DEAD PLANET, THE LEGIONNAIRES ADVANCE...

THESE GREAT STATUES OF CORRODED SILVER... THEY'RE ENIGMATIC, ALIEN...

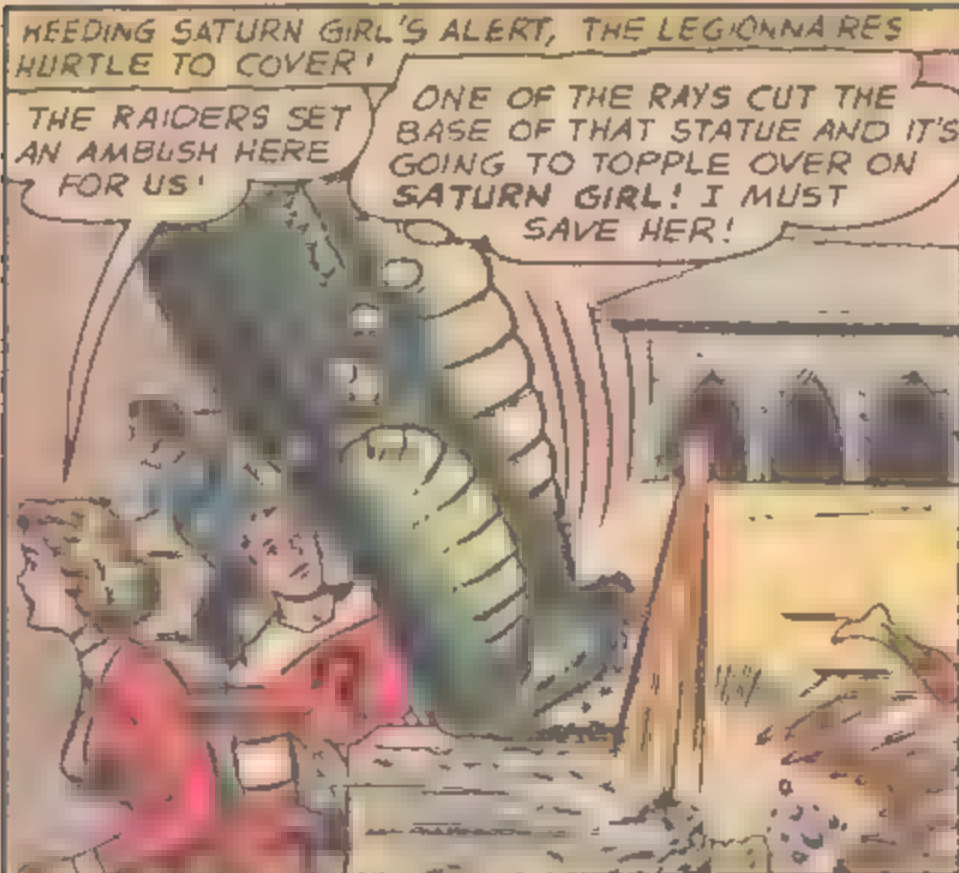
TAKE COVER, EVERYONE! I'M GETTING THE THOUGHT OF A TRAP HERE!



HEEDING SATURN GIRL'S ALERT, THE LEGIONNAIRES HURTLE TO COVER!

THE RAIDERS SET AN AMBUSH HERE FOR US!

ONE OF THE RAYS CUT THE BASE OF THAT STATUE AND IT'S GOING TO TOPPLE OVER ON SATURN GIRL! I MUST SAVE HER!



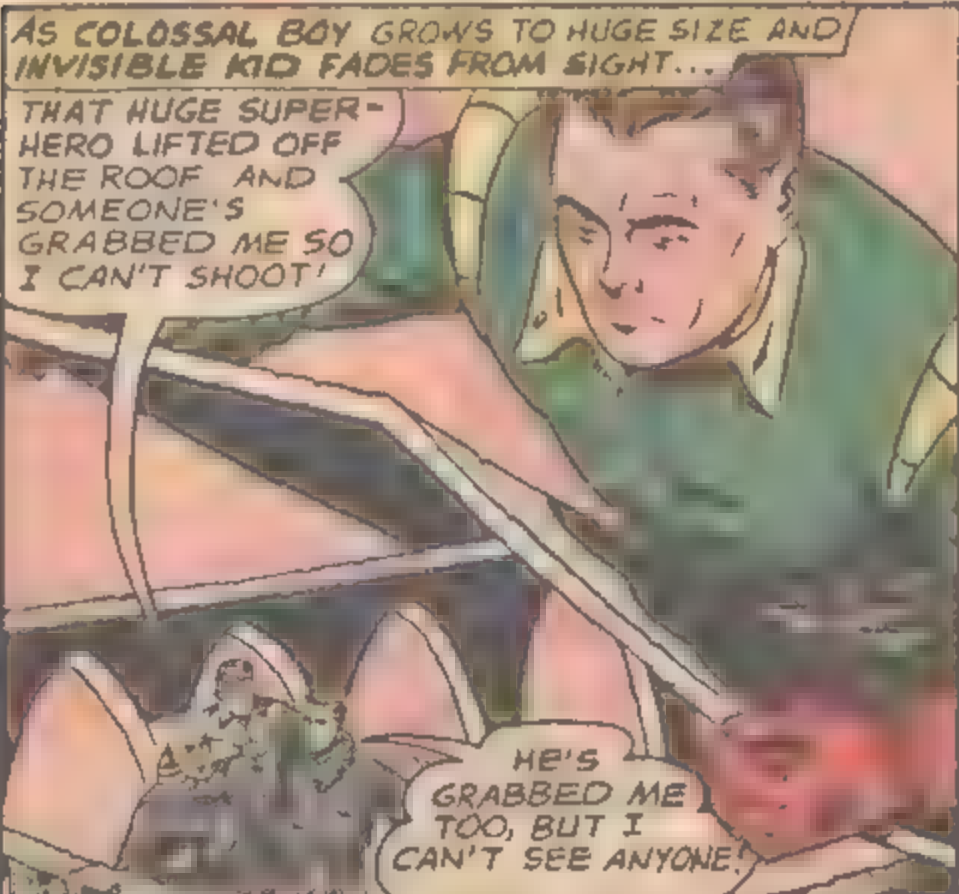
MYSTERY LAD PUSHED THAT BIG SILVER STATUE ASIDE FROM HER... WITH HIS OWN STRENGTH! HIS POWER MUST BE SUPER-STRENGTH!

INVISIBLE KID! YOU AND COLOSSAL BOY GET INTO THAT AMBUSH-BUILDING AND DO SOMETHING!



AS COLOSSAL BOY GROWS TO HUGE SIZE AND INVISIBLE KID FADES FROM SIGHT...

THAT HUGE SUPER-HERO LIFTED OFF THE ROOF AND SOMEONE'S GRABBED ME SO I CAN'T SHOOT!



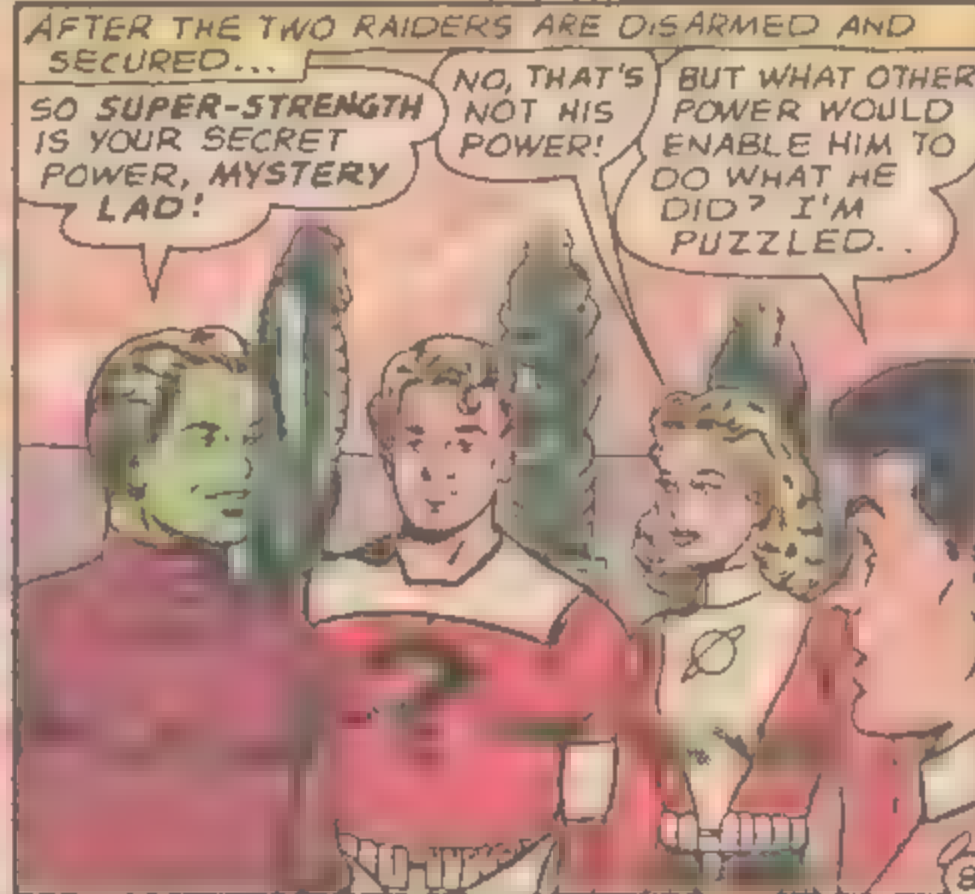
HE'S GRABBED ME TOO, BUT I CAN'T SEE ANYONE!

AFTER THE TWO RAIDERS ARE DISARMED AND SECURED...

SO SUPER-STRENGTH IS YOUR SECRET POWER, MYSTERY LAD!

NO, THAT'S NOT HIS POWER!

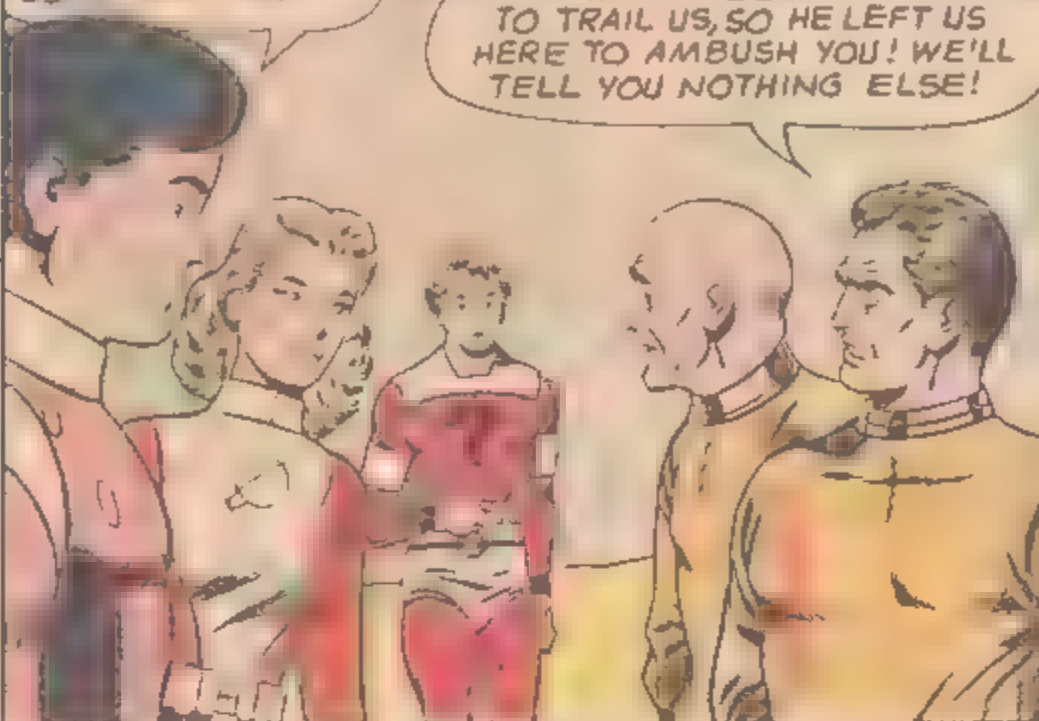
BUT WHAT OTHER POWER WOULD ENABLE HIM TO DO WHAT HE DID? I'M PUZZLED...



THEN AS THE TWO PRISONERS ARE BROUGHT FORTH

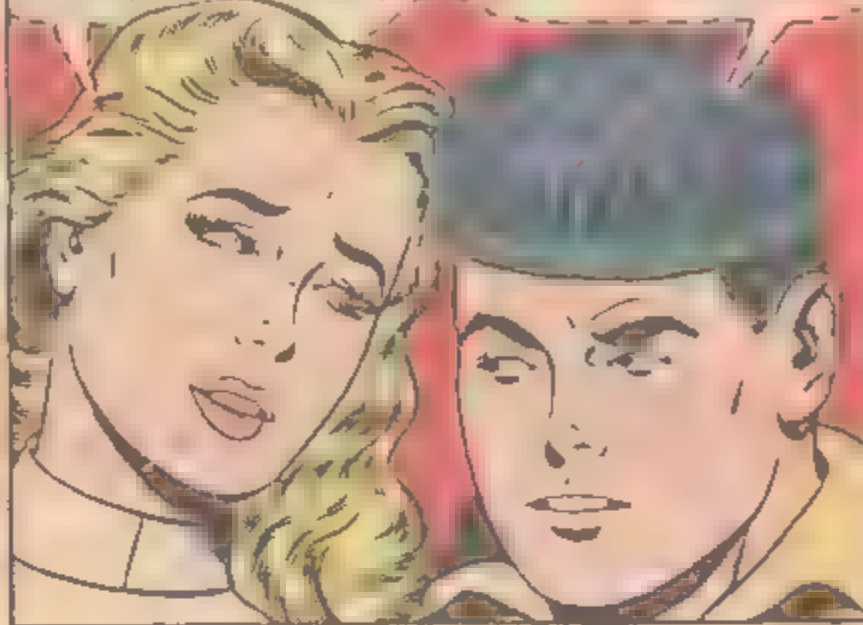
YOUR LEADER, ROXXAS, LEFT YOU HERE TO KILL US. DIDN'T HE?

WHAT... OH... ER... YES! HE KNEW SATURN GIRL WOULD USE HER TELEPATHIC POWER TO TRAIL US, SO HE LEFT US HERE TO AMBUSH YOU! WE'LL TELL YOU NOTHING ELSE!



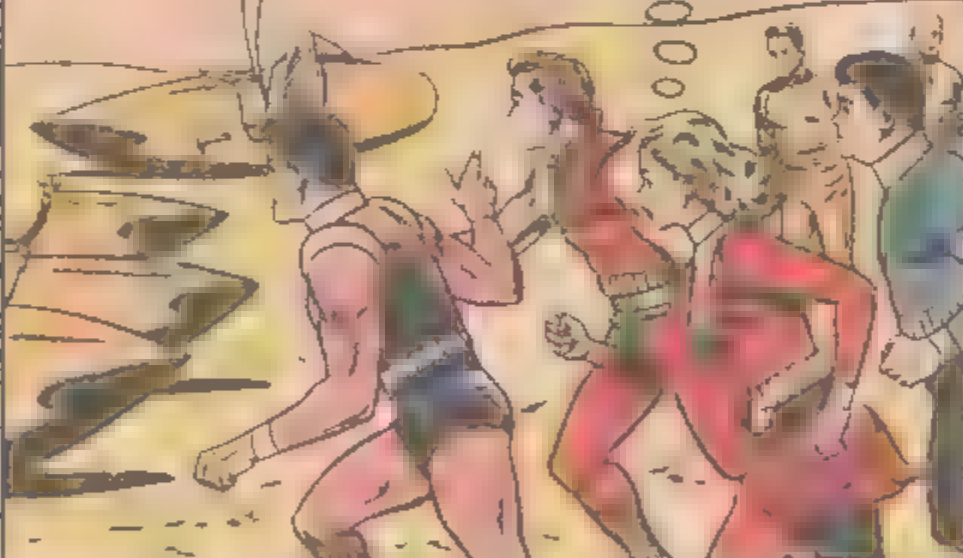
I READ THEIR MINDS... THEY RECOGNIZED MYSTERY LAD! AND I ALSO GOT A VAGUE THOUGHT OF A HUGE SHIP BEYOND A DOUBLE SUN! THEN THEY QUICKLY CLOSED THEIR MINDS TO ME!

IS IT POSSIBLE MYSTERY LAD IS ONE OF THEM... AND THAT'S WHY HE LOOKS SO GUILT-RIDDEN? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YET I'D BETTER WATCH HIM!



WE'VE LOST TIME AT THIS AMBUSH! WE'RE GOING ON WRECK THE ROCKETS OF THESE TWO PIRATES SO THEY'LL BE HERE TO BE PICKED UP LATER!

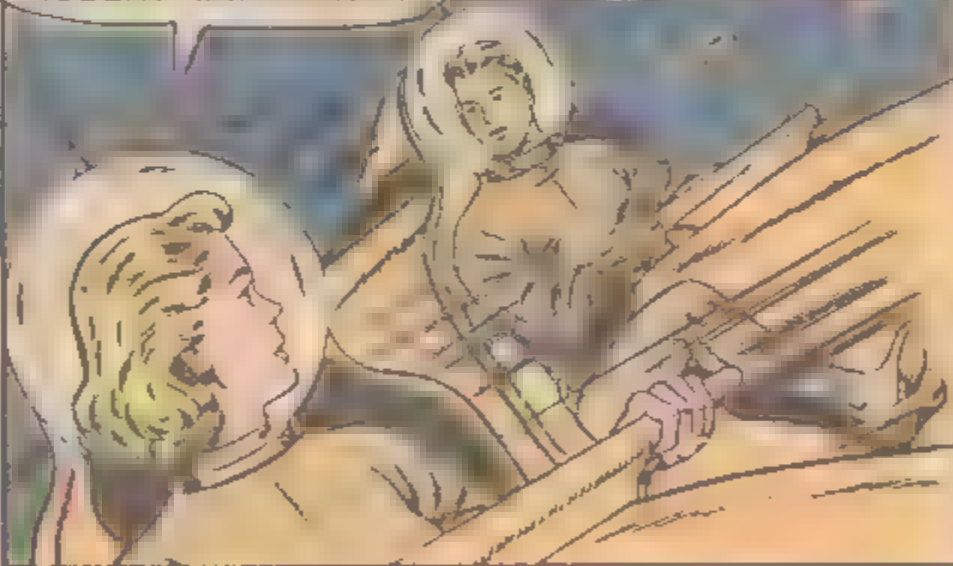
MYSTERY LAD SAVED MY LIFE. HOW CAN I SUSPECT HIM? YET... HE KEEPS HIS MIND CLOSED AND GUARDS HIS THOUGHTS CONSTANTLY...



BUT DELAY CAUSED BY THE AMBUSH HAS LOST THEM THE TRAIL

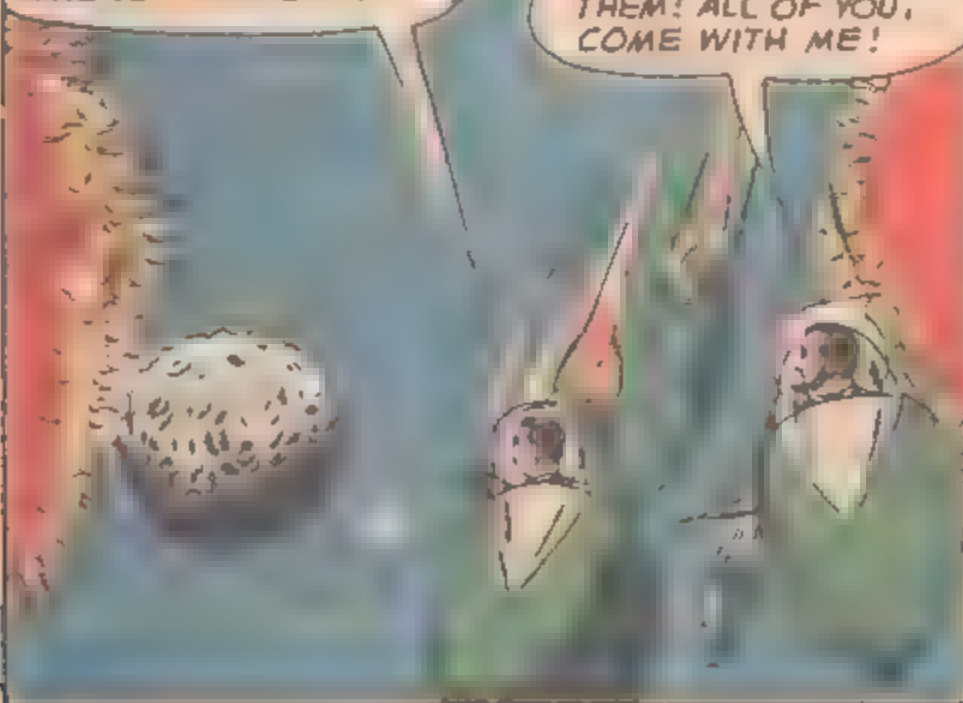
I CAN'T SENSE ROXXAS AND THE OTHER RAIDERS ANY MORE. THEY MUST BE BEHIND SOME STAR OR WORLD THAT BLOCKS THOUGHT-IMPRESSIONS!

YOU SPOKE OF A THOUGHT THE RAIDERS HAD OF A HUGE SHIP BEYOND TWIN SUNS! MAYBE IT'S THAT DOUBLE STAR FAR AHEAD! LET'S SEE!



BEYOND THAT DOUBLE STAR THE LEGIONNAIRES ARE COMING AFTER US, ROXXAS! SOMEHOW THEY'VE GOT A CLUE TO WHERE WE WENT!

WE'LL STOP THEM! WE'LL PROPEL THAT SMALL NICKEL ASTEROID NEAR HERE SO IT DESTROYS THEM! ALL OF YOU, COME WITH ME!



SHORTLY

OUR FORCE-RINGS HAVE REPELLED THE METEOR SO THAT IT'S GATHERING SPEED! IT'LL DO THE TRICK, SO WE CAN GO ON NOW!



AS THE LEGIONNAIRES SPEED BETWEEN TWO GREAT SUNS, THEY SEE THE APPALLING DOOM R SHING TOWARD THEM!

A SMALL ASTEROID HEADING STRAIGHT AT US...WE CAN'T ALL DODGE IT, WITH FIERY SUNS ON EITHER SIDE OF US!

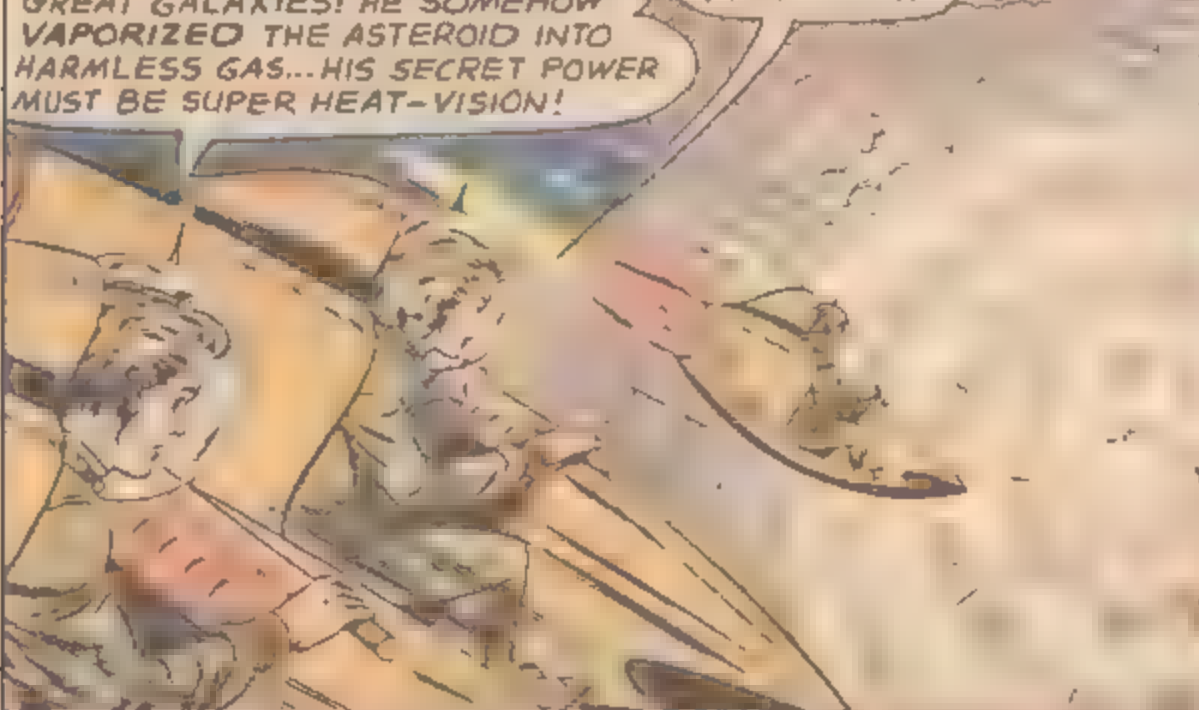
LET ME DEAL WITH IT! MAYBE I CAN USE MY SECRET POWER TO SAVE US!



NEXT MOMENT...

GREAT GALAXIES! HE SOMEHOW VAPORIZED THE ASTEROID INTO HARMLESS GAS...HIS SECRET POWER MUST BE SUPER HEAT-VISION!

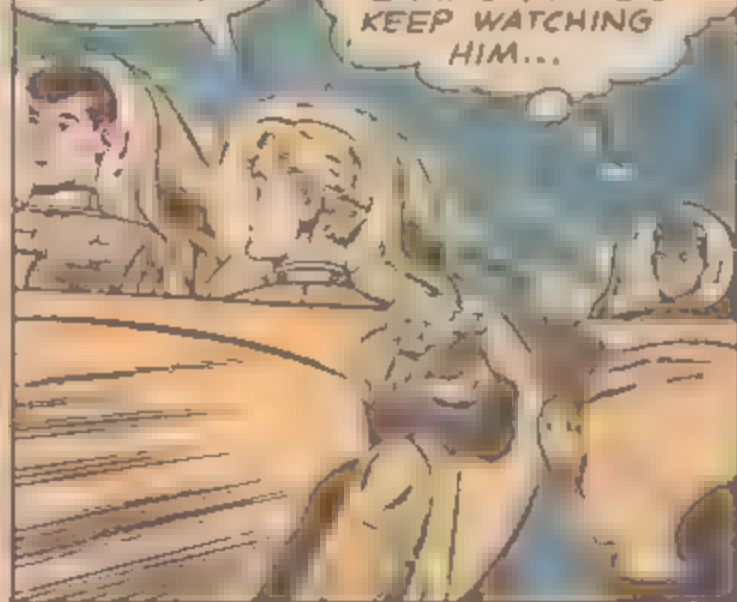
NO, THAT'S NOT HIS POWER!



READER—CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IS MYSTERY LAD'S SECRET POWER?

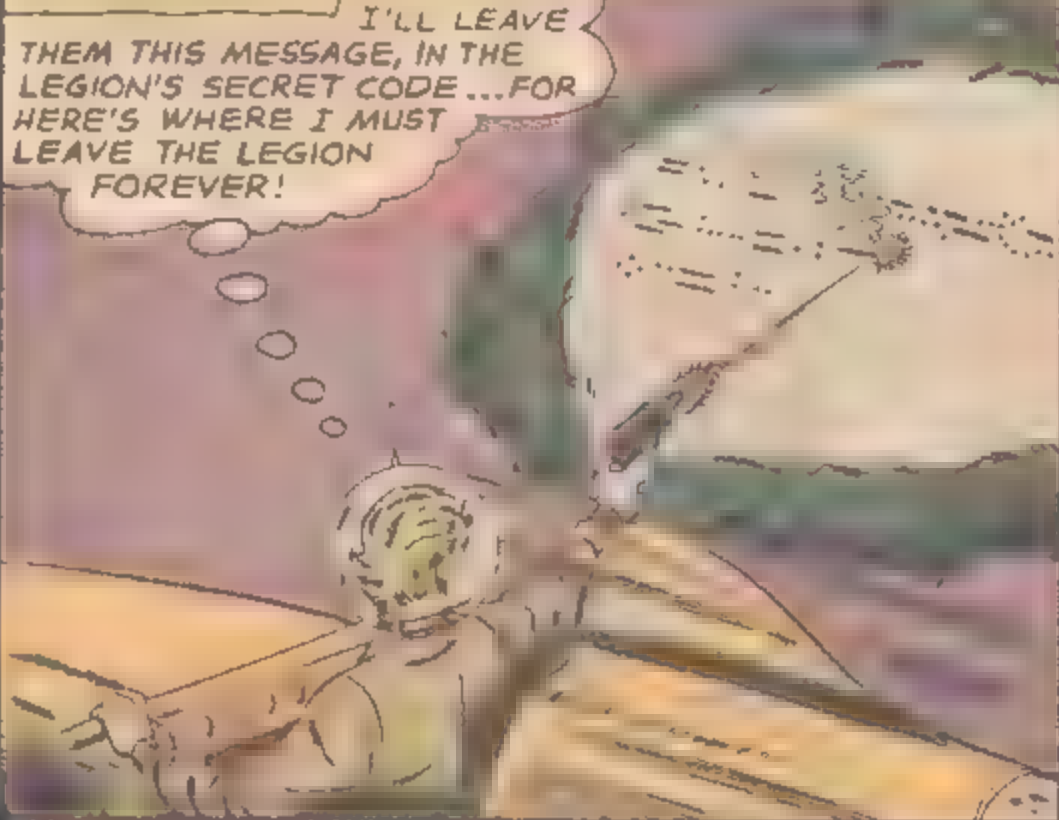
LET ME GO AHEAD AND SEE IF THE RAIDERS HAVE LAUNCHED MORE ASTEROIDS AT US, BEFORE WE FOLLOW THEM FURTHER!

HE SAVED US, BUT HE HAD TO DO THAT TO SAVE HIMSELF, AND MAYBE NOW HE'S GOING TO JOIN THOSE RAIDERS WHO ARE SO EAGER TO FIND HIM! I'LL KEEP WATCHING HIM...



SOON, BEYOND THE TWIN RED SUNS AND OUT OF SIGHT OF THE OTHERS...

I'LL LEAVE THEM THIS MESSAGE, IN THE LEGION'S SECRET CODE...FOR HERE'S WHERE I MUST LEAVE THE LEGION FOREVER!



AND THEN, SPEEDING FORWARD...

I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS, BUT I MUST DESERT THE LEGION!



WHEN THE OTHER SUPER-HEROES, IMPATIENT OF WAITING, MOVE ON...

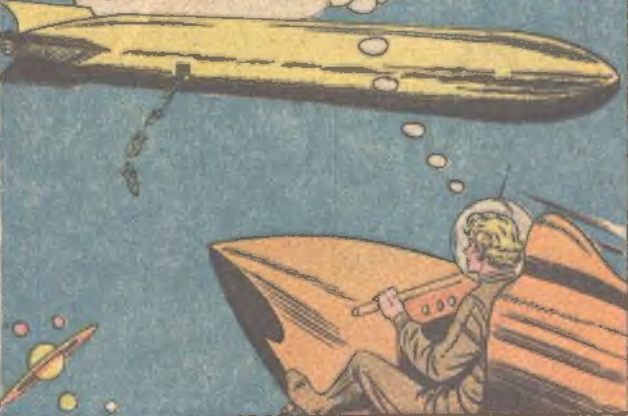
MYSTERY LAD'S MESSAGE SAYS, "I'M THE ONE ROXXAS' RAIDERS ARE SEARCHING FOR... AND IF I SURRENDER TO THEM THEY'LL GO BACK TO THEIR OWN PART OF THE UNIVERSE AND STOP THEIR RAIDS! GOODBYE!"

THIS MAY BE A TRICK ON MYSTERY LAD'S PART TO HELP THE RAIDERS! FORWARD... AFTER HIM!



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, MYSTERY LAD MAKES A GRIM DECISION...

THERE'S THE MIGHTY MOTHER-SHIP OF THE RAIDERS, IN WHICH THEY STORE THEIR LOOT! AND HERE THEY COME TO GRAB ME! WELL, I WON'T RESIST...



AND SOON...

ROXXAS' ORDERS ARE TO TAKE HIS HELMET OFF HIM THE INSTANT WE GET INSIDE!

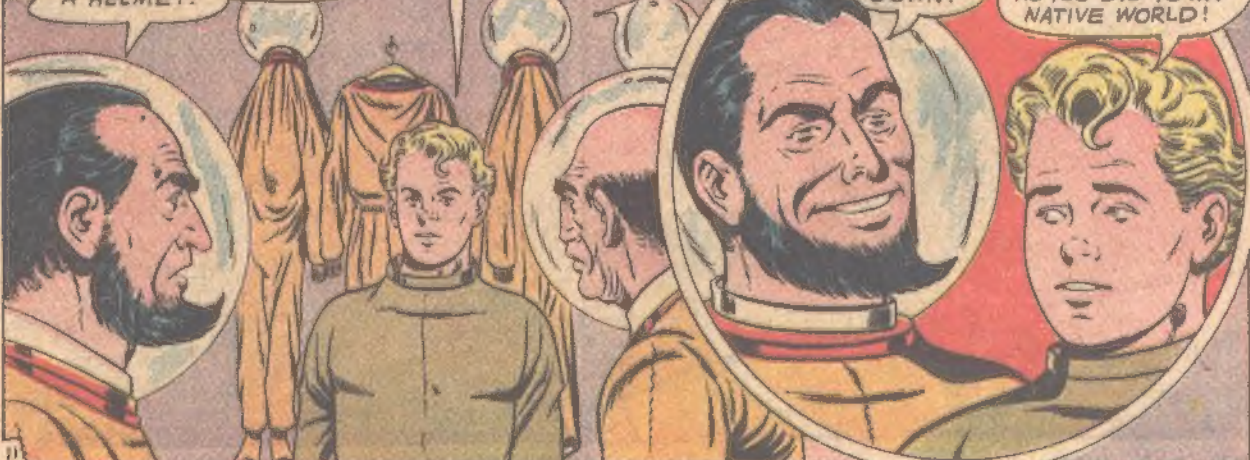


JAN ARRAH, DON'T TRY TO USE YOUR POWER NOW! IF YOU USE IT TO WRECK OUR SHIP'S HULL, YOU'LL PERISH, WITHOUT A HELMET!

I UNDERSTAND... I WOULD DIE FROM LACK OF AIR, IF I DID SO!

THROW IN WITH US, JAN! YOUR POWER WILL BRING US RICHES BEYOND ALL DREAMS! IT'S WHY WE TRACKED YOU DOWN!

AND IN DOING SO YOU BROUGHT DESTRUCTION TO PEACEFUL WORLDS, AS YOU DID TO MY NATIVE WORLD!



BUT WHEN THE RAIDERS REACH THEIR ROCKETS...

THE SUPER-HEROES... THEY'RE DIVING ON US AND DISABLING OUR ROCKETS! WE HAVE TO SURRENDER!

THIS IS JAN ARRAH'S WORK... THE FOOL SACRIFICED HIS LIFE TO DO THIS TO US!



AFTER THE SURRENDERED RAIDERS ARE SECURED, THE SUPER-HEROES LEARN THE SAD TRUTH...

POOR MYSTERY LAD! HE'S THE SECOND LEGIONNAIRE TO DIE IN ACTION! I SUSPECTED HIM, BUT HE DIED FOR US, JUST AS LIGHTNING LAD DID! WE NEVER GUESSED HIS SECRET POWER WAS ELEMENT-CHANGING!

YOU SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT... FOR WHEN HE USED HIS POWER ON THAT IRON SPEAR AND THE CORRODED SILVER STATUE, HE LEFT CLUES IN COLOR!



"...FOR WHEN HE CHANGED THE IRON SPEAR TO A TIN ONE THAT CRUMPLED EASILY AND THE CORRODED SILVER STATUE TO AN ALUMINUM ONE WHICH HE COULD EASILY PUSH ASIDE, THESE OBJECTS CHANGED THEIR COLORS!"



BUT LATER, WHEN THE LEGIONNAIRES INSPECT THE DEBRIS OF THE WRECKED SHIP...

WHY, INVISIBLE KID IS ALSO HERE... AND MYSTERY LAD IS ALIVE! BUT HE'S STILL WEAK FROM HIS ORDEAL!

I, TOO, SUSPECTED MYSTERY LAD... SO WHEN HE WENT AHEAD I SLIPPED AWAY WITHOUT ANY OF YOU NOTICING IT AND FOLLOWED HIM...



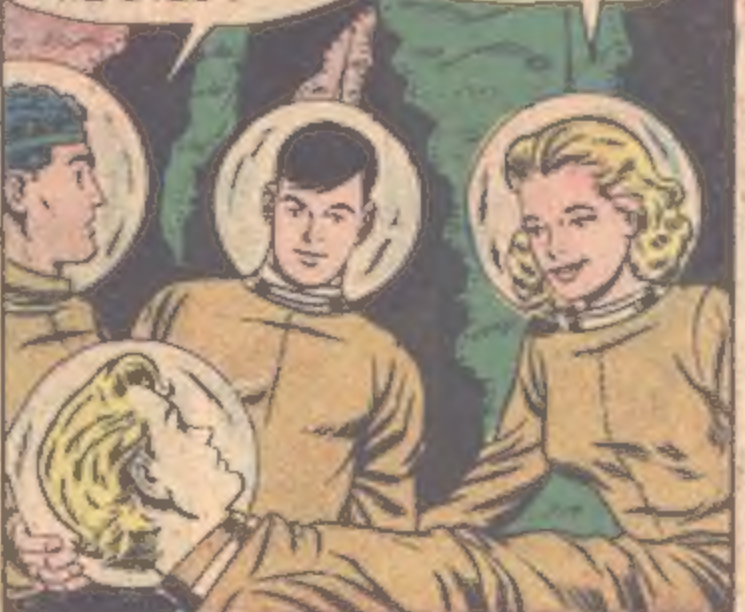
"AFTER THEY TOOK HIM INTO THEIR SHIP, I SLIPPED IN AND MADE MYSELF INVISIBLE INSIDE MY SPACE-SUIT..."

TO THEM, THIS LOOKS LIKE AN EMPTY SPACE-SUIT, SO THEY DON'T SUSPECT I'M HERE...



WHEN MYSTERY LAD HEROICALLY WRECKED THIS SHIP AND WAS DYING FOR LACK OF AIR, I ACTED SWIFTLY AND PUT A HELMET ONTO HIS HEAD BEFORE HE DIED!

WONDERFUL! MAYBE... MAYBE SOMEDAY WE'LL FIND A WAY TO BRING LIGHTNING LAD BACK TO LIFE, TOO!



LATER...

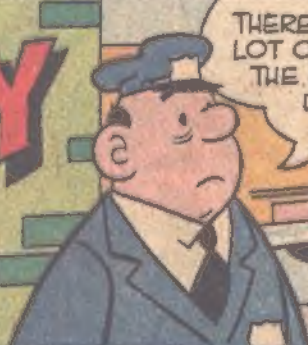
FROM NOW ON WE'LL CALL YOU ELEMENT LAD! BUT YOUR GREAT POWER WILL REMAIN A MYSTERY, TO EVERYONE EXCEPT OUR LEGION!



CASEY

THE COP

HERBY
BOLTWORK



THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF LITTERING IN THE STREETS THESE DAYS.



THERE'S SOMEONE DOING IT RIGHT NOW!



DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO THROW THINGS ON THE STREET? I SAW YOU DROP THAT BANANA PEEL!



WHAT BANANA PEEL? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING ON THE STREET!



ALL RIGHT—WHO'S THE WISE GUY?



Coming... Super-Attractions!

APR. **ACTION** COMICS NOW ON SALE

IF YOU LIKE STORIES WITH SUSPENSE AND SURPRISE ENDINGS, WE CHALLENGE YOU TO SOLVE...

"The FANTASTIC SECRET of SUPERBABY II."

Also! THE UNTOLD STORY OF SUPERMAN'S EXPERIMENTAL ROBOTS!

DC

APRIL **Jimmy Olsen** COMICS NOW ON SALE

FOR YEARS JIMMY OLSEN HAS BEEN SUPERMAN'S BEST PAL! BUT NOW JIMMY BECOMES SUPERMAN'S WORST ENEMY WHEN HE WEARS...

"The HELMET of HATE!"

Extra! JIMMY OLSEN, the "HUMAN METAL-EATER!"

DC

APRIL **SUPERBOY** COMICS NOW ON SALE

A Rare Treat!
"The UNTOLD STORY of the PHANTOM ZONE!"

SEE THE SENSATIONAL CRIMES COMMITTED BY KRYPTON'S GREATEST VILLAINS! SEE HOW JOR-EL INVENTED THE PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR TO PUNISH THESE OUTLAWS! SEE HOW THESE VILLAINS BECAME PHANTOMS AND SURVIVED KRYPTON'S EXPLOSION!

Also: "The Kid WHO KNOCKED OUT SUPERBOY!"

DC

